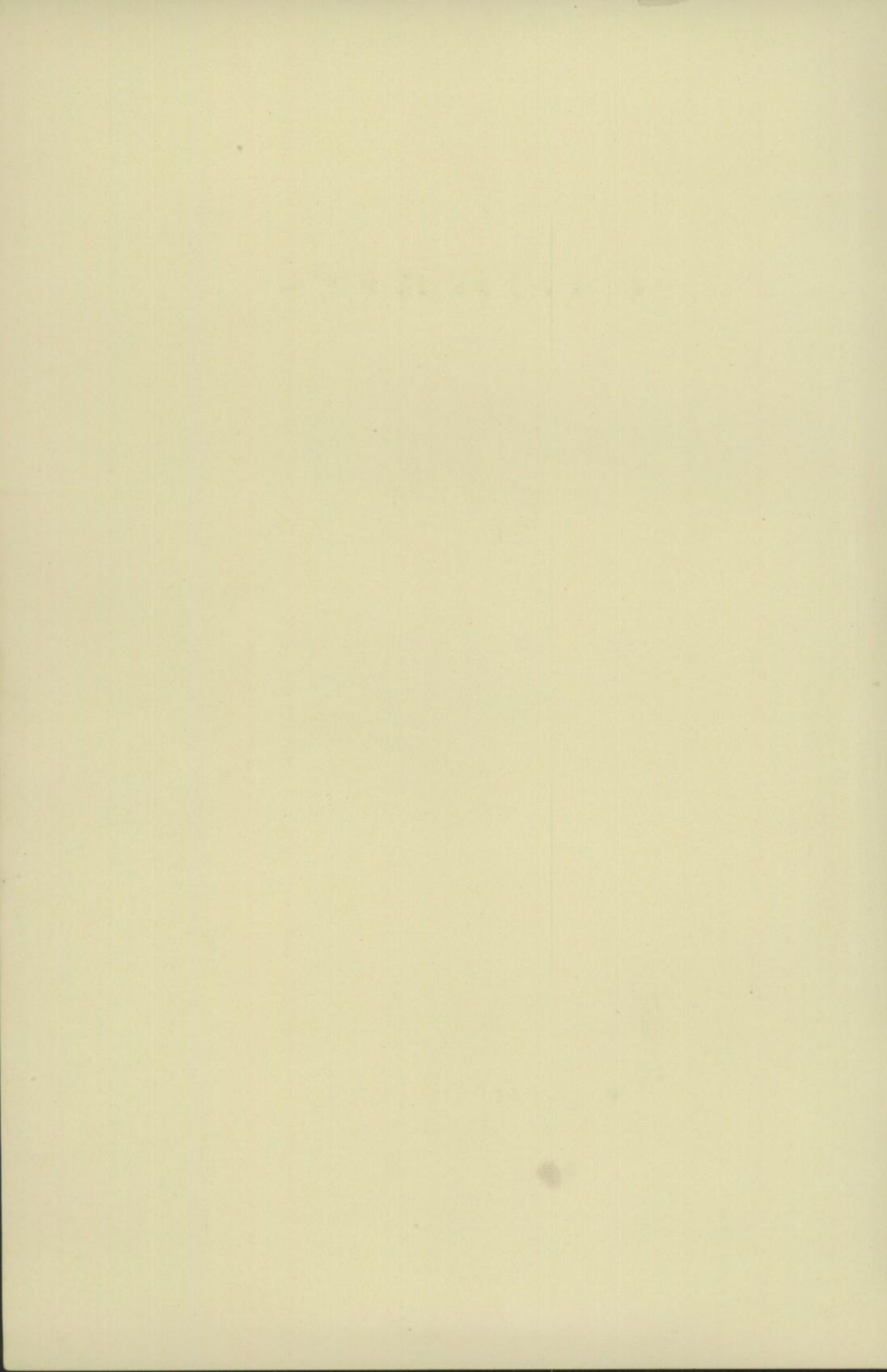


CARICATURE

1913



CAPITOLINE

VOLUME IV.

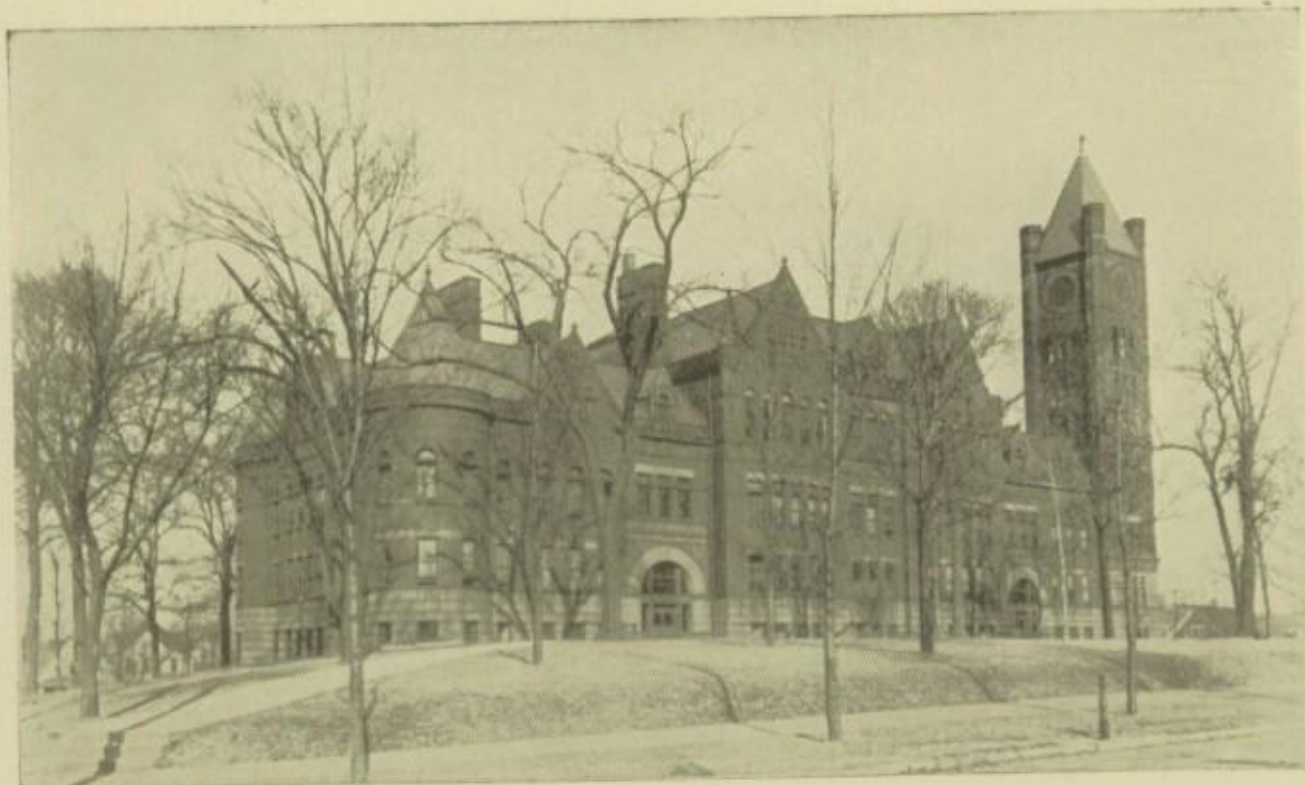
EDITED BY THE
CLASS OF JUNE, '13

SPRINGFIELD HIGH SCHOOL
Nineteen Hundred Thirteen

Our parents made us learn,
When all our souls did yearn
From our school books to turn,
 To live so care free.
To them our faults were right,
They made our troubles light,
Helped us in every fight,
 They could no wrong see.

Often have they felt sad
At all our deeds so bad,
We hurt them by our mad
 Procrastination;

And so to make amends
For all our grievous sins
To them we students pen
 This Dedication.



Contents

CAPITOLINE STAFF

CALENDAR

OUR FACULTY

FEB. '13 CLASS

JUNE '13 CLASS

ATHLETICS

MUSIC

ORATORY

DRAMATICS

LITERATURE

WIT AND HUMOR

OUR SOCIETIES





Moran Lawless
Editor

Helen Rutz
Assistant Editor

Edna Cressey
Art Editor



Susan E. Wilcox
Faculty Critic

John L. Scott
Financial Adviser

Caroline E. Foulke
Faculty Critic



Paul Schanbacher
Business Manager

Horace Ruckel
Advertising Manager

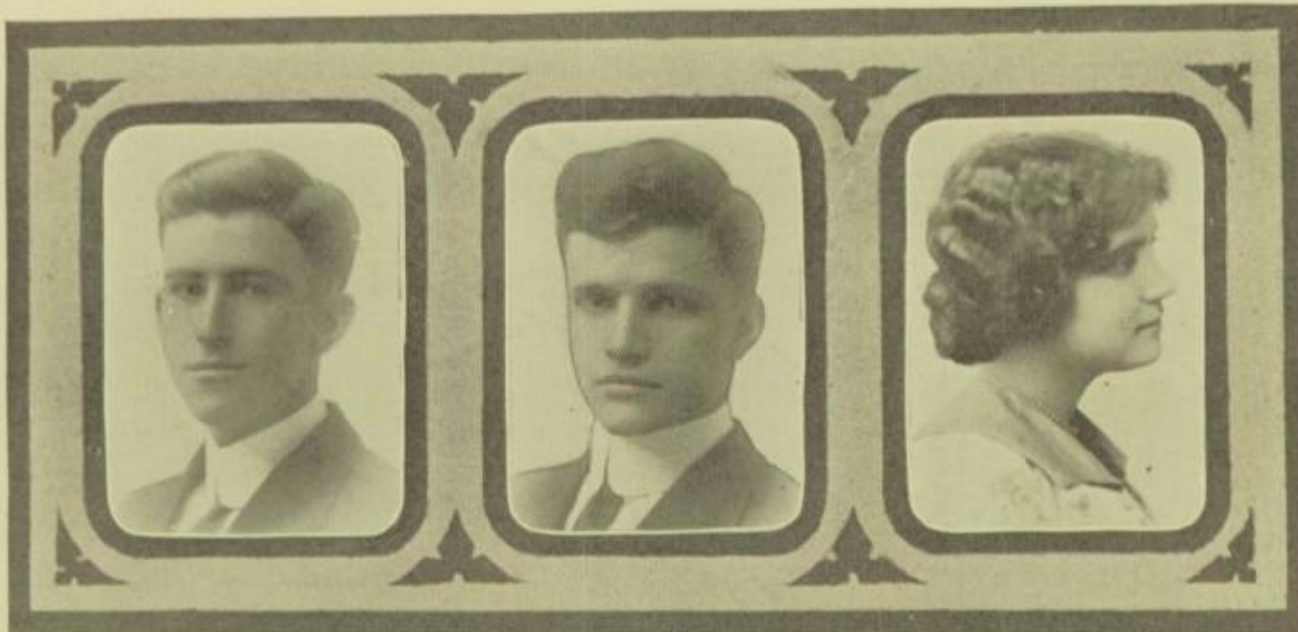
Donald Bradford
Photographer



Ben Lawless
Literature

June Wilson
Music

Donald Rockwell
Oratory



Joseph Federhen
Wit and Humor

Julian Frisbie
Athletics

Guyla Guyton
Wit and Humor



Ruth Skoog
Character Quotations

Cordelia Warren
Calendar



CALENDAR

Sept. 3—The halls throng with bewildered freshies and upper-classmen talking over the experiences of their vacation.

Sept. 5—First regular recitation was run through in half session.

Sept. 10—Football candidates met this afternoon.

Sept. 11—Regular school work commences.

Sept. 17—Dramatic Club was organized.

Sept. 21—Football season opened with a decisive victory for Springfield over Beardstown. Score 41-7.

Sept. 27—A hay rack ride was given by the Seniors to the Zoo. Big eats.

Sept. 28—S. H. S. defeated Pana 20-0 in a hard fought game. The scrubs also won over Illiopolis, 20-0.

Oct. 4—School dismissed for the fair.

Oct. 5—S. H. S. went to Bloomington and put one over on them.

Oct. 14—We came back to school after a glorious week of vacation.

Oct. 18—The Capitoline staff held its first meeting.

Oct. 18—The Philomachians had a masked ball.

Oct. 23—S. H. S. won (?) from Jacksonville by a score of 0-0.

Oct. 25—The first number of the Bulletin came out.

Oct. 26—We taught Normal how to play football. Score 111-0.

Nov. 1—A Hallowe'en party was given by the Seniors.

Nov. 2—S. H. S. won from Decatur by a score of 20-0.

Nov. 8—The Campus Improvement Society gave a concert in the auditorium.

Nov. 8—The S. H. S. students gave a parade for the Taylorville game.

Nov. 9—Springfield 15, Taylorville 0.

Nov. 16—S. H. S. and Urbana tied with a score of 20 credited to each.

Nov. 23—One day vacation for Teacher's Convention at Champaign. Even one day looks good to us.

Nov. 23—Springfield had another decisive victory, Mattoon this time. Score 98-0.

Nov. 28—School closed for Thanksgiving. Oh you turkey and cranberry sauce!

Nov. 28—S. H. S. closed the most successful football season of its existence by a victory over Jacksonville, 41-0.

Dec. 7—Messrs. Weber and Graves gave a banquet to the "S" winners. Phil Potter was elected captain of the 1913 team.

Dec. 13—"The Man Who Wins" was presented by the Athletic Association.

Dec. 20—A leap year dance was given by the Senior girls. Last chance for another four years, girls!

Dec. 20—School dismissed for the Christmas vacation.

Dec. 31—The Wranglers gave a stag banquet at the St. Nicholas hotel.

Jan. 2—The Forum gave its annual banquet at the St. Nicholas. Grand eats and a fine time.

Jan. 10—The Junior-Senior Prom was held at the Lawrence school. The great event of the year is over, Junior-Senior reception is past, such a good one was never given before in the history of S. H. S.

Jan. 17—The boys returned a dance to girls for the leap year dance.

Jan. 18—The basket ball season opened with a defeat for Decatur.

Jan. 23—Cramming begins.

Jan. 24—Second basket ball victory. Taylorville this time. The class of Feb., '13, gave a dance to the class of June, '13. The preliminary for the Tri-League Debate was held.

Jan. 31—Peoria beat Springfield at basket ball.

Feb. 3—And we at last with exams passed again in school are started.

Feb. 3—Class day.

Feb. 6—Graduation exercises were held at Chatterton's.

Feb. 7—Springfield defeated Jacksonville in basket ball.

Feb. 8—New friends we learn, old friends return, but some few have departed.

Feb. 14—Dorothy Ide wore the first spring bonnet.

Feb. 14—Bloomington defeated S. H. S. in basket ball.

Feb. 15—S. H. S. defeated Atlanta in basket ball.

Feb. 22—Springfield took part in the tournament at Normal and finished in fourth place, being beaten in the finals by Decatur.

Feb. 25—Dr. Cress spoke to the boys in the Auditorium on "coffin nails."

Feb. 28—The class of June, '13, gave a Hard Times party. Big success. Opened a keg.

Feb. 28—Decatur beat S. H. S. in basket ball, 28-13.

Mar. 4—Prof. Leatsakes lectured to school on Greece.

Mar. 7—Springfield defeated Peoria in a fast game of basket ball.

Mar. 7—The Philomachians gave an informal reception to the Les Bas Bleus.

Mar. 14—Jacksonville beat S. H. S. in basket ball.

Mar. 15—Springfield ended the basket ball season with a hard fought victory from Bloomington, 26-24.

Mar. 17—The Dramatic Club presented "The Truth." It was fine and certainly worth all the trouble gone through in producing it.

Mar. 17—The long-awaited indoor track meet came off with a victory for the Seniors.

April 4—The Quincy-Springfield debate was held in which, sad to say, we lost at both places, but the boys worked well. A glorious reception and dance was tendered by Feb., '14, after the debate.

April 11—The class of June, '14, gave a dramatic production.

April 14—The preliminary extemporaneous contest was held in the Auditorium. Rockwell, first; Ben Lawless, second.

April 18—Rockwell placed third in the Interstate Oratorical Contest held in Chicago.

April 21—Arbor Day was observed by the S. H. S. with an extensive program.

April 21—The students had the privilege of hearing the celebrated baritone, Marcus Kellarman.

April 26—The baseball season opened with Lincoln.

April 7-21—We succeeded in busting up Mr. Georg because of the many plates and cameras broken while getting our pictures taken.

April 29—The Lawrence Oratorical Contest was held. Rockwell won first and S. Reid second.

April 30—S. H. S. was defeated in a game of baseball with Concordia college.

May 3—A. M. Three cheers for Rockwell! He won the long-coveted Corn Belt oratorical contest.

P. M. Of course we won. IT was a regular walkaway. We got 51 points while the next in merit got only 16.

May 8—At last our class pins have come. They are certainly worth waiting for.

May 2, 3 and 4—Moving pictures were taken of the cast and production entitled, "Springfield Wins," presented by the class of June '13.

May 10—We won in a good baseball game with Taylorville 7-1.

May 17—S. H. S. won for the first time from Concordia 4-2.

May 17—Springfield tied for third place in the Interscholastic meet at Champaign, winning the relay race.

May 20—We again met Concordia, but were not so fortunate as last Saturday, being defeated by the score of 6 to 3.

May 22—The annual Forum-Wrangler baseball game came off with a victory for the Forum.

May 23—The moving picture drama presented by the class of June '13 to the largest crowd that ever assembled in the auditorium. It pleased very highly and it was declared a success and the class feel proud since they are the first ones who ever had a drama written, acted and produced by a high school class.

May 24—Our nine downed Taylorville to the merry tune of 7 to 2.

May 24—The track team that S. H. S. sent to Decatur to the dual meet succeeded in carrying home the long end of the score which was 93 opposed by Decatur's 36.

May 26—The Wranglers held their first annual meeting in the auditorium.

June 3—The Campus Improvement Society had a picnic.

June 7—The Forum took their friends out to the Zoo and gave them the time of their lives with a picnic and dance combination.

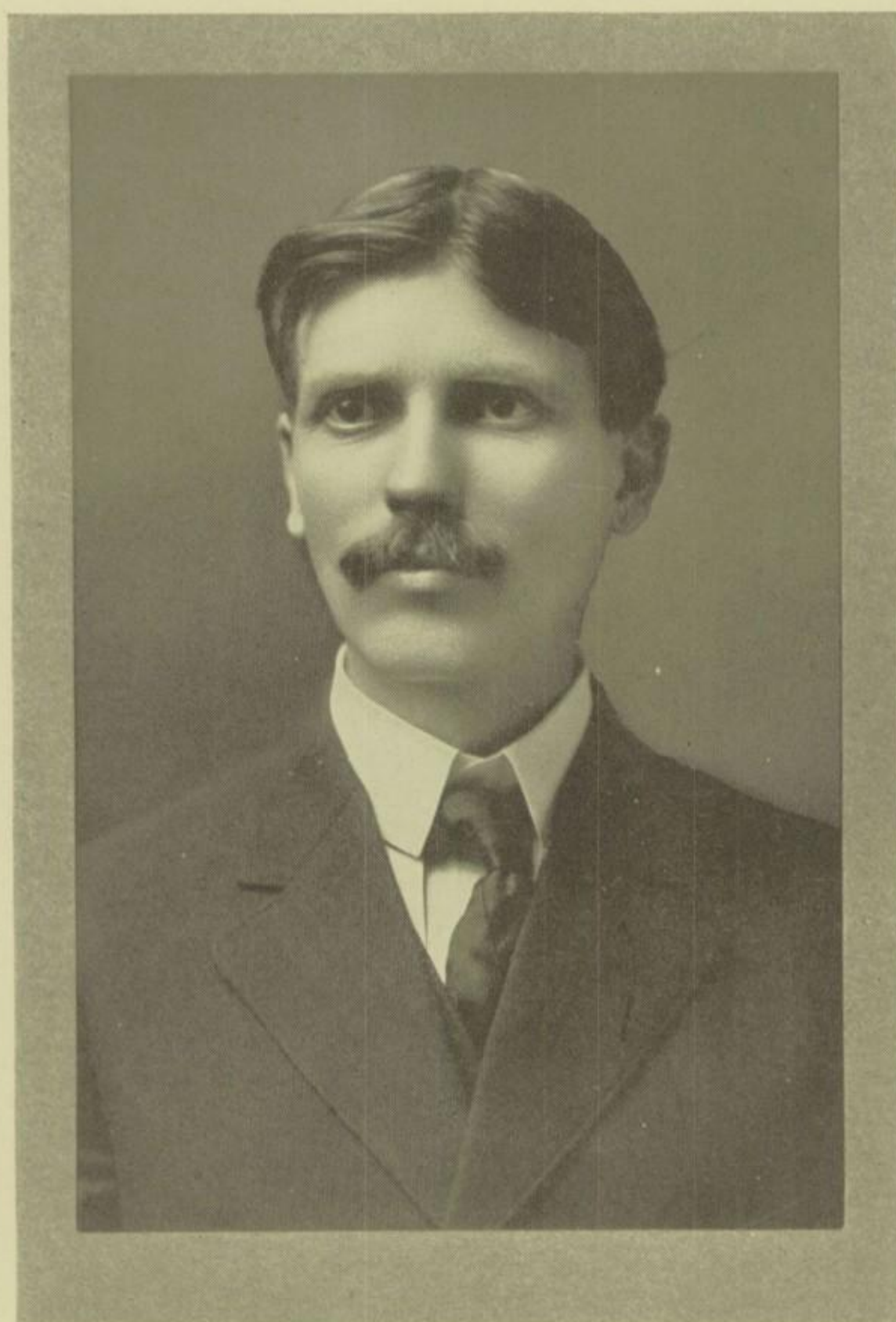
June 13—Last copy of the Bulletin for this year was printed.

June 14—The Wranglers had their annual picnic at the Zoo. This was one of the events of the year.

June 19—The culmination of our high school career and that to which we have looked forward all these four thousand years—graduation.



FACULTY



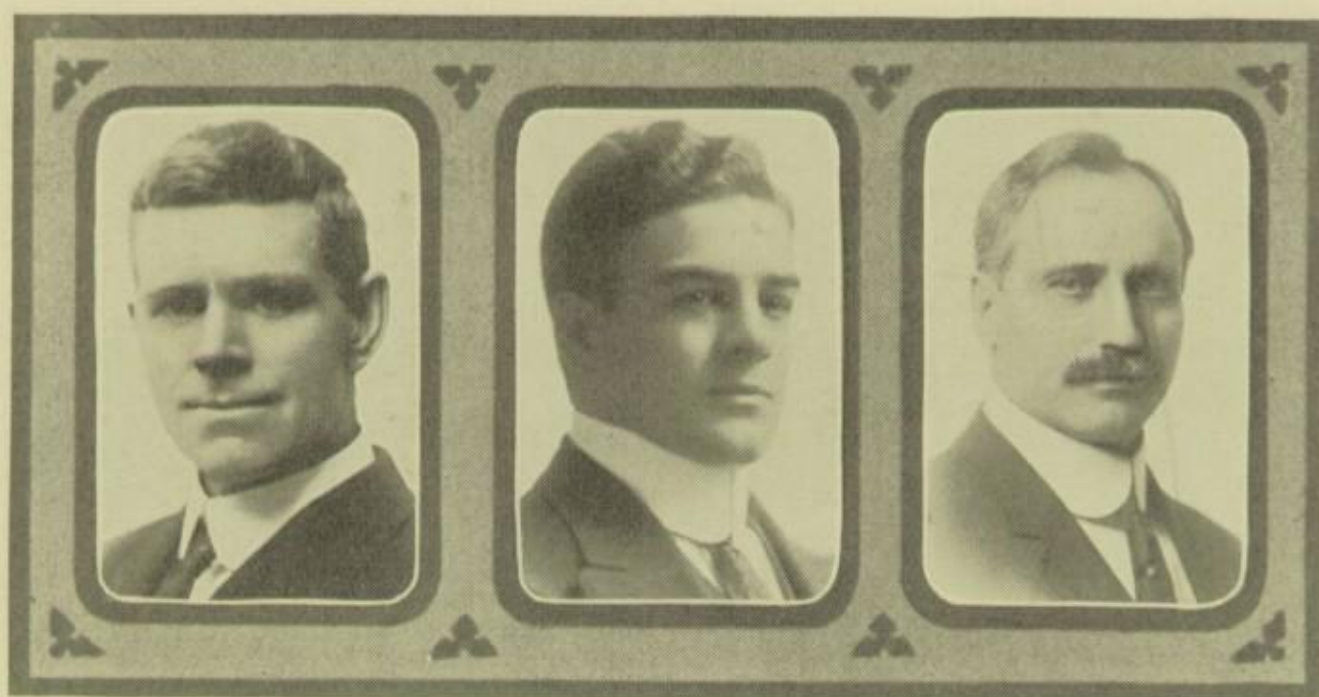
PROF. F. D. THOMSON



Susan E. Wilcox
English

Mabel A. Kimber
English

Caroline E. Foulke
English



Albert Carver
Physics

John R. Merriman
Physics

E. H. Harriman
Chemistry



Harriet L. Bouldin
Latin

Sarah E. Sheehan
Latin

Ethel J. Luke
Latin



Herbert O. Barnes
Mathematics

John L. Scott
Mathematics

Olive Sattley
Mathematics



Edith F. Matheny
History

Lulubel Walker
History

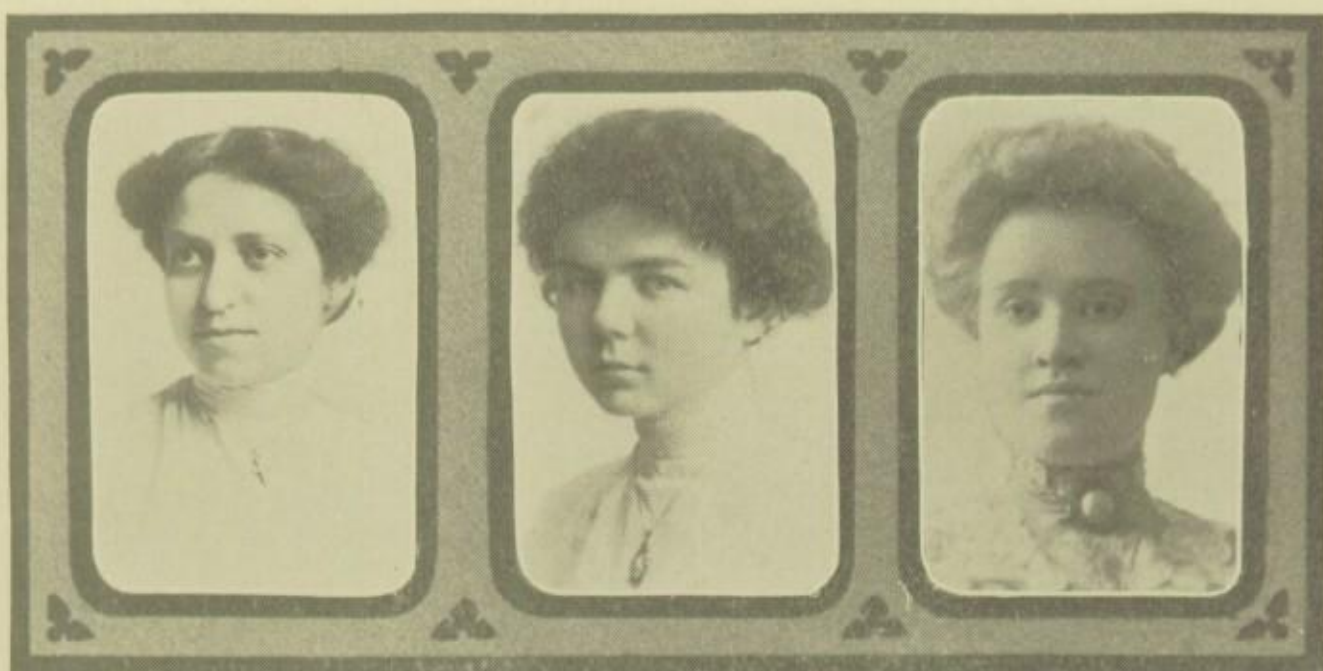
Mabel B. Moon
History



Nettie M. Cook
Biology

Myra V. Smith
French

Grace W. Birch
German



Grace E. Lomelino
English

Clara Robinson
English

Abigail Lazelle
Latin



Lalah R. Randel
English

Effie E. Epton
Public Speaking

Mattie J. Thomas
Domestic Art



Mabel L. Drake
Domestic Art

Pauline D. Johnson
Domestic Art

Mrs. Robins
Domestic Art



Laura Butler
Shorthand

Libbie W. MacLean
Typewriting

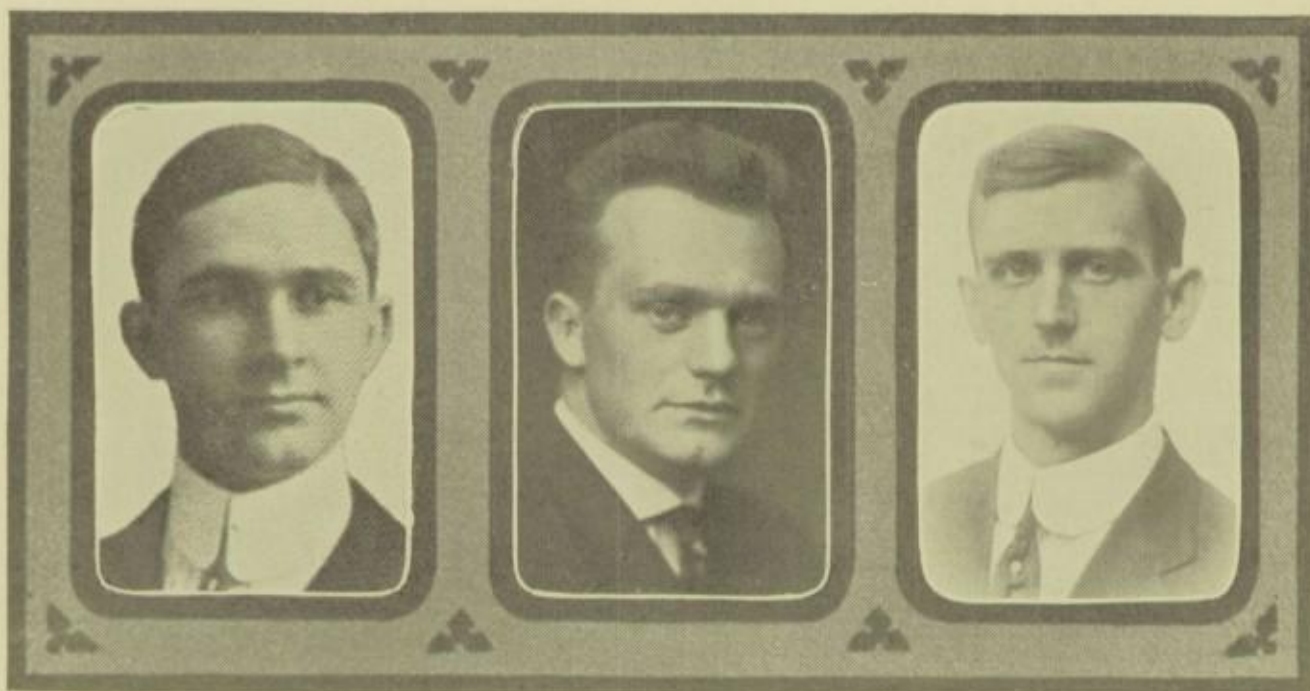
Alice G. Kalb
Librarian



Nettie Doud
Music

Alta Shuey
Music

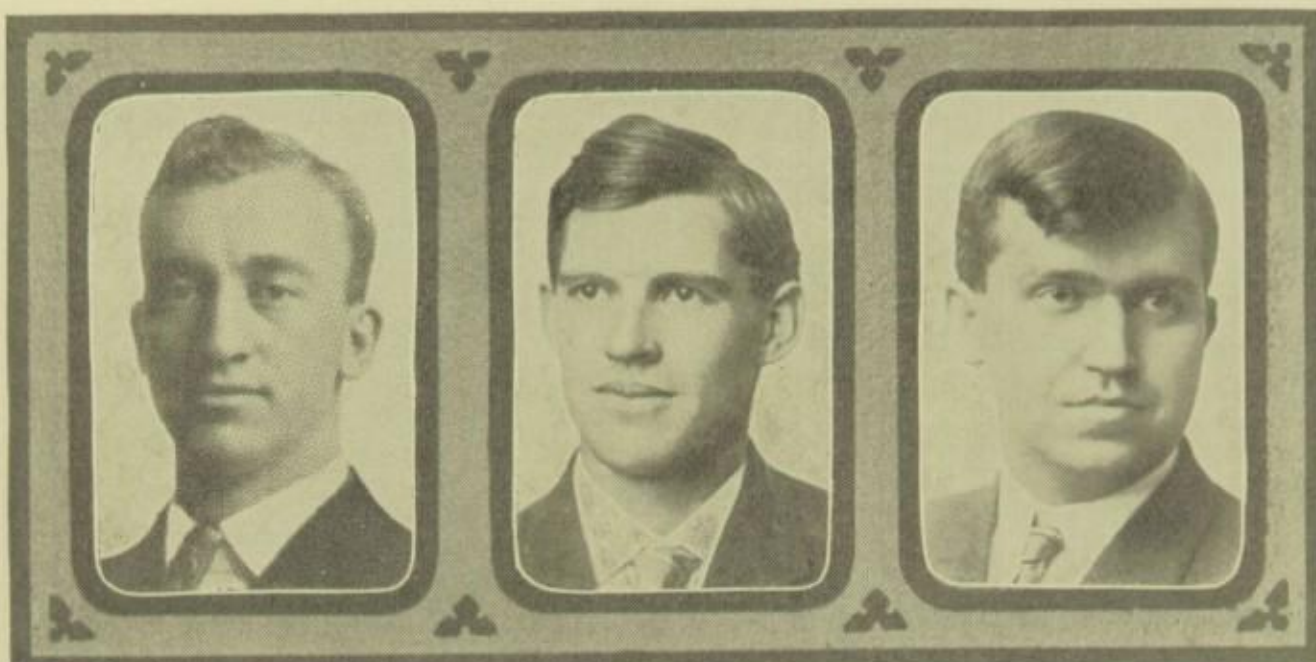
J. H. Ballou
Printing



Arthur Schaaf
Manual Training

Arthur W. Peterson
Machine Work

Mr. Markland
Manual Training



E. L. Weber
Mathematics

E. V. Graves
Bookkeeping

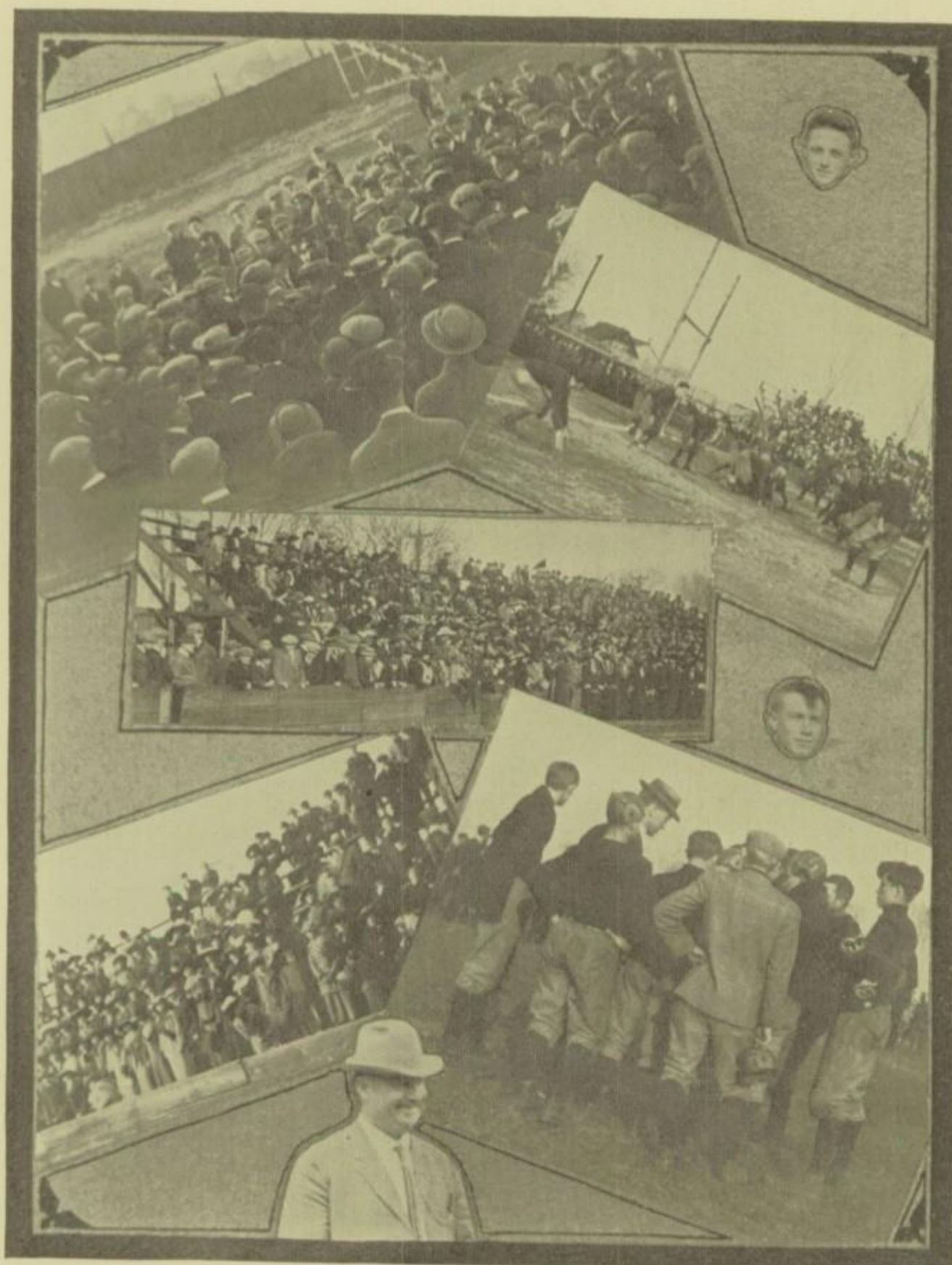
J. L. Roberts
Bookkeeping



William A. Langley
Mechanical Drawing

Ruth M. Johns
Art







CHIEF 1913



CLASS OFFICERS.

John Chatterton.....	President
Mary Catlin	Vice President
Neva Armbruster	Secretary
Leslie Lambert	Treasurer

Emblem.

The Poplar.

Motto.

Perge Modo.

Colors.

Maroon and White.

Flower.

Pink Rose.



JOHN CHATTERTON

"Hang sorrow—Care will kill a cat;
Come on to-morrow!—I am Chatt."

President of Feb. '13; Forum
Treasurer '12, and Pres. '13; Ath-
letic Association President '12;
Play, "Man Who Wins"; Bulletin
Staff '12; Student manager Football
and Baseball '13; Dramatic Club;
Commencement Exercises.



CHRISTINE BRUNK

"Pretty to walk with;
Pretty to talk with."

Commencement Exercises; As-
sistant Representative of Class on
Year Book Staff; Pin Committee.



MARY JANE CATLIN

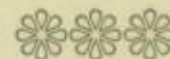
"Never a worry and never a care,
Always adjusting that curly hair."

Glee Club; Vice President of
Class; Picture and Flower Commit-
tees.



LORENA JOHNSON

"He sighs and sighs
When he sees her eyes."



JESSIE BOLLMAN

"He once appeared upon the stage,
And after that was quite the rage."

Forum Society; Plays: "The Man
Who Wins," and "The Truth";
Class Prophet; Latin Club; Athletic
Association; Motto and Emblem
Committees.



GRACE WORMOOD

"Its the smiles you wear,
And your golden hair
That makes the sun shine every-
where."



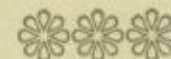
RUTH PIPPIN

"She says but little every day,
And that little said, she goes on
her way."



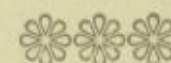
ELIZABETH McNUTT

"Her voice was often soft and low;
Would that woman's was always so."
Glee Club; Social Committee of
Class.



VERNE BAKER

"O! We do miss the blessedness
Of that lovely trait, her righteous-
ness."
Philomachian Society; Campus
Improvement Society.



MEEVA ARMBRUSTER

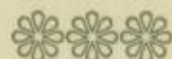
"There's no one to stand for young
woman's rights, since Meeva's
gone away."
Secretary of Class; Committees—
Social and Announcement; Bulletin
Staff '12.



EDNA CRESSEY

"Come sing and smile and chatter
a while,
And please don't hurry away!"

Philomachian; T. M. T. M. Club—
President '11-'12; Bulletin Staff '12;
Class Committees — Picture and
Class Day; Representative of Feb.
Class and Designer of Capitoline '13.

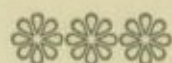


ELOISE AYRES

"Sweet music trickles from her
fingers,

And with this her memory lingers."

Les Bas Bleus; Class Day; Motto
Committee; Latin Club, Vice Presi-
dent '12; Commencement Exer-
cises.



DAISY TUSCHER

"Since knowledge is a power to man,
Cannot her strength forever stand?"

Philomachian President '12;
Campus Secretary '11; T. M. T. M.
Club; Glee Club; Commencement
Exercises—Salutatorian of Class.



VERA VAN DORN

"Chatter! Chatter! Can't you cease
And give Miss Wilcox a little
peace?"

Les Bas Bleus, Vice President '12;
Orchestra; T. M. T. M. Club; Class
Committees—Emblem and Motto,
Flower, Dinner Dance; Commence-
ment Exercises.



IRENE FREDERICK

"O yes! She's late, but its stated
by fate,

That she can't hurry 'that a' way."



JAY BOYNTON

"The world knows nothing of its famous men,
So look at me and think again."
Athletic Association; Forum;
Track '12; Glee Club.



LOYD JOHNSTON

"Some day shall I be great,
And then my thoughts to thee I'll state."
Class Day Committee.



CHARLOTTE NEHER

"As merry as the day is long,
Forever singing her happy song."
Les Bas Bleus President '12; Glee Club; Pin Committee.



EARL MURPHY

"His corn and cattle were his only care;
And his supreme delight a country fair."
Class Day Committee.



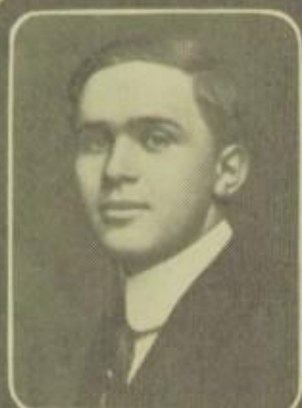
ROY CHILES

"A musician was he and in the band;
Right nobly plied his trade,"
Bulletin '12; Boy's Glee Club; S. H. S. Quartette; Orchestra; Band; Dramatic Club; Debating Team '12; Wranglers; Committees — Colors (chairman), Announcement (chairman), Pennant (chairman), and Pin; Commencement Exercises.



EDA NELCH

"Ever striving hard to see
Efforts crowned with victory."
Philomachian Society; Commence-
ment Exercises.



JOHN HESSELMAN

"Something accomplished, some-
thing done,
When each day slips away."
Valedictorian of Class.



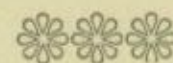
DOROTHY CRIBB

"A coquettish little maid,
With many a charm inlaid."
Secretary and Treasurer '12 of Les
Bas Bleus; Campus Improvement
Society; Committees—Pennant and
Color.



LESLIE LAMBERT

"Tall in body, soul and mind,
Would there were more of this man's
kind."
Glee Club; Forum Treasurer '12;
Latin Club Consul '12; Class Presi-
dent '11 and Treasurer '13; Com-
mencement Exercises.



GRACE HELENTALL

"A box of powder and a puff,
Laughing eyes and that's enough."
Class Day Committee.



EVA STEWART

"Believe what has often been told—
Wisdom's always better than gold."



AMANDA WELLS

"With her dignity to blame,
We find her always the same."



GRACE WEBB

"My tongue within my lips I reign,
For who talks much must talk in
vain."
Class oration.



OLD

FACES



JUNE

1913

JUNE 1913



CLASS OFFICERS.

Joseph Federhen.....	President
June Wilson.....	Vice President
Arlowyne Pruitt.....	Secretary
Ben Lawless.....	Treasurer

Colors

Purple and Gold.

Flower

Killarney Rose.

CLASS COMMITTEES.

Committee of '13.

Paul Schanbacher	Moran Lawless
Arlowyne Pruitt	Ruth Skoog
Ben Lawless	Julian Frisbie
Joseph Federhen	Louise Lax
Guyla Guyton	Donald Bradford
June Wilson	Donald Rockwell

James Donelan

Commencement.

Helen Rutz

Geo. Bailey

Paul Schanbacher

Class Day.

Donald Bradford

Joe Federhen

Marguerite Burkhardt

Motto.

Arlowyne Pruitt

Marie Evans

Herman Cohn

Pennant.

Fay Cantrall

June Wilson

Isabel Elkin

Pin.

Will Richards

Wm. O'Connell

Paul Schanbacher

Announcements.

Arlowyne Pruitt

Mathew Sheehan

Donald Rockwell

Flower.

Fay Cantrall

Fay Ralph

Lucile Young

Helen Rutz

Beatrice Baum



HANSEL WILSON

Who's watched me one whole year,
My feats are to her dear,
But now I must leave her here,
O Mighty Senior.

Wranglers; Campus; Athletic Association (Vice President); Football '12; Basket Ball '12-'13; Track Team '13.



LEONA RITTER

Disturb me not with sounds,
I cannot look around,
My soul with books abound,
O Fairest Senior.



RUSSELL WORKMAN

Past rocks and whirling dip,
Past winds that tried to tip
I steered the "Forum ship."

O Mighty Senior.

Forum (President '13); Dramatic Club; Athletic Association; Social Committee '13; Bulletin Business Manager '12-13; Motion Picture Play.



MARY KANE

From the wild wooley West
I come with fire and zest;
I always do my best,
O Fairest Senior.



IRENE WHEELER

If some one broke a bone
And she began to moan,
Would Irene Wheeler home?
O Fairest Senior.

Latin Club; T. M. T. M.



DRUE FULLENWIDER

His visit here was short,
But he showed he was the sort
Who starred in every sport,
O Mighty Senior.
Track '13; Boy's Glee Club.



FREDA WESSEL

That girl is not my twin,
If you must insist, why then
She's only my best friend,
O Fairest Senior.
German Club.



EMMA LENZ

Why shouldn't women vote?
Here is a girl of note,
She'd get the judges' goat,
O Fairest Senior.
Athletic Association; Philomach-
ian Society; Dramatic Club; Ger-
man Club; Plays: "Man Who Wins."



KATHERINE BARTEL

If beauty's not a charm
And it may do you harm,
Quick! Sound the fire alarm!
O Fairest Senior.
Dramatic Club; Latin Club; Les
Blas Bleus (Secretary-Treasurer);
Motto Committee.



HAZEL OWENS

She talks not idle chaff
Nor ever does she laugh,
She is a funny lass,
O Fairest Senior.
T. M. T. M.; Campus Improvement
Society.



WILLIAM COX

By paper wads and notes,
By all my witty jokes,
I got the teachers' goats,
O Mighty Senior.
Wrangler.



ALICE COURT

This girl belies her name,
For she in her High School fame
No boy could ever claim,
O Fairest Senior.
T. M. T. M.; Campus Improve-
ment.



WILLIAM RICHARDS

Let me give you a tip,
Let your course on this trip
Be a voyage in the penman-ship,
O Mighty Senior.
Campus Improvement Society;
Committee on Emblems and Invita-
tions; Dramatic Club; Athletic As-
sociation; Class Day.



MARGUERITE JONES

Good for this little lass
Who thru this school did pass
In three years and a half,
O Fairest Senior.
Latin Club.



JAMES DONELAN

He to us all is dear,
The Wranglers he led a year,
A chairman without a peer,
O Mighty Senior.
Campus Improvement (Treas. '11,
Pres. '12); Glee Club ('12-'13); Ath-
letic Association Wranglers (Vice
Pres. '12, Pres. '13.)



AROWLYNE PRUITT

When she goes to a play
She never has to pay;
He does it, so they say,
O Fairest Senior.

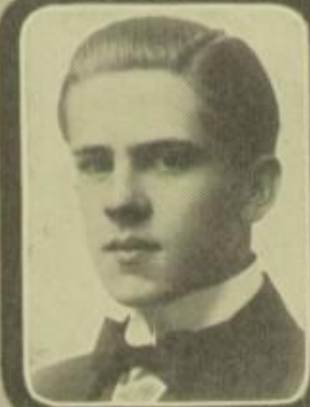
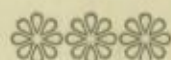
Secretary June '13; Social Committee; Capitoline Staff; Philomachian Society; Dramatic Club; Latin Club; T. M. T. M.; Campus Improvement; Motto Committee.



JUNE WILSON

I've got the grandest man,
Star on the track, he ran;
He says I've a tender hand,
O Fairest Senior.

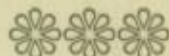
Vice President June '13; Social Committee '13; T. M. T. M.; Philomachian; Glee Club; Dramatic Club; Year Book Staff; Class Day Exercises; Commencement Exercises; Plays: "Truth," Motion Picture.



WILLIAM O'CONNELL

Who says I laugh has lied,
Smiles I can ne'er abide,
I am so dignified,
O Mighty Senior.

Forum (Vice President '13); German Club; Boy's Glee Club; Athletic Association; Dramatic Club; Committees for Cap and Gown and Pin.



ELOISE RICHARDSON

She ne'er a tale would tell,
Nor would she shout or yell,
She kept her silence well,
O Fairest Senior.

Les Bas Bleus (Vice President '13).



HELEN MCGOURTY

Ever with laugh and song
Trips this young girl along,
Gloom is to her a wrong,
O Fairest Senior.



JENNIE COHN

As a stenographer, you'll pass your
life,
Unless your employer makes you
his wife,
O Fairest Senior.
German Club.



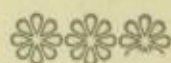
ARTHUR LEURS

I met a hold-up man,
He said, "Hold up your hands,"
But down the street I ran,
O Mighty Senior.
Athletic Association; Wranglers.



RUTH STRECKFUSS

It grieves me much to tell
That, though I like you well
I must now say farewell,
O Fairest Senior.
German Club; Emblem Committee.



TRUMAN RENTSCHLER

Always on learning bent,
Sheltered by wisdom's tent,
He is so innocent,
O Mighty Senior.
Wranglers.



ISABEL MARKHAM

For speech I do not craze,
My silence doth amaze,
I fear the public gaze,
O Fairest Senior.
Philomachian; Latin Club.



BESSIE SMITH

Past dangers manifold
 She led the "Blue Socks" bold,
 O Fairest Senior.
 Les Bas Bleus (President '13);
 Latin Club; Glee Club.



JOHN HENSLEY

Hark, ye girls, near and far;
 I have an auto-car
 In which you can feel no jar,
 O Mighty Senior.
 Forum.



MARGARET BURKHARDT

This girl could well recite,
 Her grades were made by might,
 She always type-wrote right,
 O Fairest Senior.
 Dramatic Club; Class Day Program;
 Class Day Committee.



GEORGE BAILEY

Why does great Gibson frown?
 Fisher has fled the town,
 George wears the artists' crown.
 O Mighty Senior.
 Track '13; Bulletin Staff '13; German Club;
 Athletic Association; Emblem Committee.



ANNA ARMSTRONG

I love society,
 I love to drink "pink tea,"
 Give both of these to me,
 O Fairest Senior.



EDNA BENNETT

Do not act fresh or smart,
I cannot feel love's dart,
For someone has "locked" my heart.
O Fairest Senior.

Philomachians; Latin Club; Class
Motion Picture Play; Pennant Com-
mittee.



NORMAN ALLYN

Boys should not fume and fret,
The Senate was right, you bet,
When they killed the cigarette,
O Mighty Senior.

Forum; Athletic Association;
Latin Club; Dramatic Club; Track
'12.



MARIE EVAN

Should we vote, foolish man?
Discuss this if you can
With Philomachi-ann,
O Fairest Senior.

Philomachians; Campus Improve-
ment Society; Dramatic Club; Pin
Committee; Motto Committee.



IRVING RINAKE,

When you in grief are held
And spirits low are felled,
Puff on an "Anna Held,"
O Mighty Senior.

Forum; Athletic Association;
Latin Club.



ERMA MCGOLDRICK

As a shark, I am it,
In class I make a hit,
I'm the teachers' favorite,
O Fairest Senior.

Philomachian (Secretary '13); T.
M. T. M.; Campus Improvement So-
ciety.



BERTHA HEADLEY

Well she her silence keeps,
High grades she always reaps,
To men she never speaks,
O Fairest Senior.
Campus Improvement Society.



JOHN NATTERMAN

Forever and a day,
Whether I curse or pray,
I love the photo play,
O Mighty Senior.
"Motion Picture Play"; June '13
Minstrels; Campus Improvement
Society Fair; Forum.



LUCILLE YOUNG

Sometime class me among
Those to whom age has sung,
For some day I'll not be "young,"
O Fairest Senior.
Latin Club; T. M. T. M.; Campus
Committee; Flower.



LOUIS DAWSON

I'm hurt so painfully,
I skinned my shin and knee
Climbing the Chemist-tree,
O Mighty Senior.



IRENE LEWIS

Her voice is deep, I'll bet,
But no practice does it get,
We've never heard it yet,
O Fairest Senior.
T. M. T. M.; Philomachian So-
ciety.



AGNES SMITH

Here is a funny girl,
Among them she's a pearl,
Sharp words she does not hurl,
O Fairest Senior,
Latin Club; Latin Play '12.



HORACE A. RUCKEL

I can right well debate
And too I can orate
And Coach, he says I'm Great,
O Mighty Senior.
Basket Ball '12-'13; Debating
Team '13; Wranglers (President '12-
'13); Bulletin Staff '12-'13; Capitoline
Staff; Dramatic Club (Treas.);
Glee Club; Tennis Championship
'12.



GUYLA GUYTON

I act in High School shows,
My woes are High School woes,
But my heart to College goes,
O Fairest Senior.
Philomachians; T. M. T. M.;
Campus; Dramatic Club (Secretary
'13); Social Committee '13; Plays:
"Man Who Wins," "Motion Picture
Play"; Capitoline Staff; Bulletin
Staff.



HORTON CHAPIN

I made a speech one day;
The things I didn't say
Made all the students gay,
O Mighty Senior.
Forum.



RUTH CHILD

Never in history past
Lived there so fair a lass,
Belle of the Senior Class,
O Fairest Senior.
Girl's Glee Club; Les Bas Bleus;
Leap Year Dance (Refreshment
Committee); Motion Pictures; Pic-
ture Committee.



WILMA RISI

Let peals roll off the tongue
And echo in your lungs,
Laughter will keep you young,
O Fairest Senior.
Campus Improvement Society;
Dramatic Club.



MATTHEW SHEEHAN

Salute when you meet him hence
And if you should ask "whence"
As men go he is a prince,
O Mighty Senior.
Wranglers; Athletic Association;
Dramatic Club; Class Day Program.



LOUISE LAX

Some think she's frivolous,
But she is humorous;
She has been nice to us,
O Fairest Senior.
Glee Club; Social Committee '13;
Motion Picture Play; Leap Year
Dance Committee; Dramatic Club;
Junior Civic League; Finance Com-
mittee for Motion Plap Pictures.



ROBERT DODD

Strike up a rag-time air
For rest we do not care,
Come, let us do the waltz,
A Mighty Senior.
Forum; Boys Glee Club; Athletic
Association.



DOROTHY IDE

Whether in sun or slush,
In leisure or in rush,
She wears a crimson blush,
O Fairest Senior.



RUTH WILCOX

I kid the boys a lot,
It makes them rather hot,
But it amounts to naught,
O Fairest Senior.
Girls' Glee Club.



FAY CANTRALL

She "copped" the highest grade,
And teachers she obeyed,
A very popular maid,
O Fairest Senior.
Philomachian Society; Latin Club;
T. M. T. M. (Vice Pres. '12, '13);
Pennant Committee.



LESTER LAMBERT

She takes me home at noon;
But 'tis true, O awful gloom!
She must get another soon,
O Mighty Senior.
Forum (Treasurer); Latin Club;
Goys' Glee Club; Athletic Association;
Dramatic Club; Motion Picture Play.



GRACE MARNER

Though I am rather young,
Words I have never "slung,"
Some cat has "hooked" her tongue,
O Fairest Senior.



FAY RALPH

Ah, how the class doth beam,
How nice the teachers seem
Whene're I write a theme,
O Fairest Senior.
Philomachians (Vice Pres. '13);
T. M. T. M.; Campus Improvement
Society; Latin Club; Flower Committee.



DORA JOSEPHSON

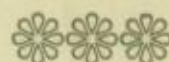
Though I am not so tall,
And though my stature's small,
My grades tower over all,
O Fairest Senior.



DONALD BRADFORD

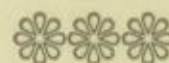
Some boys can make a plan,
In work some lend a hand,
Both are done by this man,
O Mighty Senior.

Corn Belt Oration '12; Lawrence Contest '11, '12; President Class '12; Dramatic Club '13; Wranglers '11; Forum (Sec. '12, '13); Latin Club; Campus Improvement Society; Social Committee of '13; Motto; Pictures; Class Day Committee; Capitoline Staff.



FERN SHERWOOD

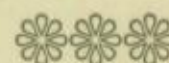
She does her work with zest,
She does not take a rest,
Perhaps her way is best,
O Fairest Senior.



JULIUS GOETSCH

Hear all the people yell,
That grand stand chorus swell,
For pitcher "Annabell,"
O Mighty Senior.

Football '12; Baseball '12, '13; Forum; Athletic Association; Orchestra.



ISABEL ELKIN

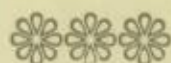
Keep me away from men,
I am annoyed by ten,
No one will ever win,
O Fairest Senior.

Les Bas Bleus; Dramatic Club; Pennant Committee.



AMY CROWDER

If women fought a bout
And one began to pout,
Would Amy Crowder out?
Flower Committee.



EDWARD AYRES

Doggone the crazy guy
Who made the chairs so high,
We all don't reach the sky,
O Mighty Senior.
Forum; Boys' Glee Club.



BEATRICE GLEASON

Talk and you'll have no health;
Silent be and you'll get wealth,
And I, well have always felt,
O Fairest Senior.
Latin Club; Dramatic Club.



PAUL SCHANBACHER

Since our class first began
He played a leading hand,
He is a business man,
O Mighty Senior.

Business Manager Capitoline;
Editor of Bulletin '12, '13; Football
'12, '13; Basketball '13; Athletic
Association (Sec.); Forum; Boys'
Glee Club; Social Committee (chair-
man '13); Dramatic Club; Commit-
tees, Graduation, Class Pins, Class
Day, Commencement.



HYPATIA ROSS

Tall and so stately fair,
Free from all wrinkled care,
Men's hearts she does not spare,
O Fairest Senior.



JULIAN FRISBIE

Never in game or meet
Could this young man be beat,
Our greatest athlete,
O Mighty Senior.

Athletic Association (president '13); Football '11, '12, '13; Basketball '10, '11, '12, '13 (Captain '12, '13); Track '12, '13 (Captain '13); Wrangler; June '13 Social Committee; Year Book Staff; Indoor Track (Captain '13); Commencement Program.



LUCILE DISBROW

I am a singer great,
My songs are never late,
For I serve 'em on a plate,
O Fairest Senior.

Philomachians (Vice President '11); T. M. T. M.; Glee Club; German Club.



HARRY DICKERSON

Here is the captain bold,
Stories by him are told
Of when baseball was old,
O Mighty Senior.

Forum; Baseball '12, '13 (Capt. '13); Athletic Association; Campus Improvement.



LILLIAN WALTERS

She says it is a sin
To even speak to men;
Her heart is made of tin,
O Fairest Senior.

T. M. T. M. Club.



ADAM NELCH

When e're the Forum meets
I speak a little piece,
I know one that is a peach,
O Mighty Senior.

Track '10; Forum; Athletic Association.



HELEN COFFIN

For crimes I'm never blamed,
My pride is never sprained,
For I have a deadly name,
O Fairest Senior.
Campus Improvement Society; T.
M. T. M.



LESTER REAVLEY

My pride can never bend,
My calm can quiet the wind,
Boys call me "Reverend,"
O Mighty Senior.
Wranglers; Athletic Association;
Latin Club; Dramatic Club.



CRETE WARMOCK

Crete, you'll marry and then all your
life
You will be known as a model house-
wife;
When the neighbors inquire where
you got all your knowledge,
You'll say from Miss Thomas in old
Springfield High.
O Fairest Senior.



MORAN LAWLESS

Edit a book, I can,
As half-back, too, I ran,
I am a baseball man,
O Mighty Senior.
Editor-in-Chief of Capitoline; Bul-
letin Staff; Latin Club; Dramatic
Club; Campus Improvement So-
ciety (vice president '13); Athletic
Association; Latin Play '12; Wrang-
lers '11, '12, '13 (Sec. '13); Football
'12; Student Manager Basketball '12,
'13; Baseball '11, '12, '13; Glee Club;
Social Committee '13.



LARUE DAVIS

I can display a fist
Attached to a sturdy wrist,
I am a pugilist,
O Mighty Senior.



MAY ROBERTSON

Her themes brought highest marks,
Essays to her were larks,
Queen of the English sharks.

O Fairest Senior.

Philomachian (president '12, '13);
Campus Improvement Society (vice
president '12); T. M. T. M.; Les Bas
Bleus; Committee on Class Colors.



DONALD ROCKWELL

Here is a prodigy,
Of all the playthings he
Loves best a theory,
O Mighty Senior.

Wranglers (vice pres. '13); Wrang-
ler Year Book; Dramatic Club;
Campus Improvement Society;
Latin Club; S. H. S. Debating Team;
Tri-League '11, '12, '13; Winner C.
B. O. Contest '13; Extemporaneous
Speaking Contest '13; Year Book
Staff; Plays, "Motion Pictures,"
"Truth"; Social Committee; Class
Day, Motto and Announcements
Committees; Graduation Program.



CORDELIA WARREN

Here is a jolly girl;
She likes the social whirl
And Oh! she wears a curl,
O Fairest Senior.

Joint writer of Class Day Play;
Commencement; Class Day Pro-
gram; Capitoline Staff; Latin Club.



JOSEPH FEDERHEN

This boy could make you laugh
At your own epitaph;
He was a witty graft,
O Mighty Senior.

Class President; Committees,
Class, Social; Bulletin Staff; Capi-
toline Staff; Dramatic Club (Pres.);
Latin Club; Wranglers; Campus Im-
provement Society; Plays, "The
Man Who Wins," "Truth," "The
Time of His Life," "Motion Pic-
tures"; Baseball '12, '13; Yell Mas-
ter.



MYRTLE BETTON

If you were feeling blue,
And if you raced a few,
Would Myrtle Betton you?
O Fairest Senior.

Vice Consul of Latin Club.



HERMAN COHN

I write of girls and "blokes,"
I write of boys and smoke,
I write the "High School Notes,"
O Mighty Senior.

Wrangler; Tri-League, '12; German Club; Latin Club; Latin Play, '12; Dramatic Club; Motto Committee.



RUTH SKOOG

She all her aid did lend,
Her efforts, too, did bend,
To make June '13 win.

O Fairest Senior.

Athletic Association; Dramatic Club; Girls' Glee Club; Philomachians (Treas. '12, '13); Social Committee '12, '13; Home Cooking Sale (chairman); General Committee; Leap Year Dance; Year Book Staff; Plays, "Man Who Wins," "Truth."



LOUIS REISCH

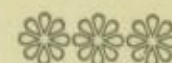
In work he showed concern,
And quickly could he learn,
But he was taciturn,
O Mighty Senior.



EMILY WHITTAKER

I love not idle sport,
I've no time for quick retort,
For my stay in school is short,
O Fairest Senior.

Latin Club; Philomachian; T. M. T. M.



BRUCE FORD

Some hunt the northern pole
Some love the voting poll,
But give me the vaulting pole,
O Mighty Senior.

Track '11, '12, '13; Indoor Track '12, 13.

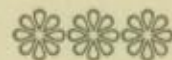




HELEN RUTZ

Pretty and Jolly, too,
 Skilled with the billet
 She will captivate you.
 O Fairest Senior.

Capitoline Staff; Flower Committee; Picture Committee; Commencement Committee; Latin Club; Dramatic Club; Commencement Program.



THOMAS ROBERTSON

I've been here but a year,
 Should I tell what I hear,
 All girls should shed a tear.
 O Mighty Senior.



DOROTHY HELMLE

I feel so lonely,
 Whene're alone I be,
 For I love good company,
 O Fairest Senior.



EDWARD DAY

He harked not when Curfew tolled,
 He walked though the night was cold,
 And he met soft footpads bold,
 O Mighty Senior.

Forum (president '12); Athletic Association.



BEATRICE BAUM

Good people die in youth,
 If this be true, in sooth,
 I soon leave this earthly booth,
 O Fairest Senior.
 Les Bas Bleus; Flower Committee.



RALPH STALEY

The teachers love me so
They would not let me go;
They kept me five years, you know,
O Mighty Senior.



EDNA McCARTY

Miss School Teacher will be your
name,
And you'll lead the youth up the
ladder of fame,
An independent life you'll lead,
O Fairest Senior.
Philomachian; Latin Club; Pennant
Committee; Class Day Committee.



JOHN BIRKS

This miller has not gout,
He makes the grand stands shout;
He beats the others out.
O Mighty Senior.
Track '12, '13; Indoor Track '12,
'13.



HELEN WAITE

Here is a "Limerick" great,
If teacher came in late,
How long would Helen Waite?
O Fairest Senior.
Glee Club; Emblem Committee.



BEN LAWLESS

Responsibilities flow to the should-
ers that can bear them,
And power is welded by the man
who knows how.
O Mighty Senior.

Class Treasurer; Committees, So-
cial '13; Hard Times Party (chair-
man); Emblem (chairman); Hay
Rack Ride (chairman); Manager
Motion Picture; Wranglers (Secre-
tary '12 and '13); Latin Club (Con-
sul '13); Plays, "Man Who Wins,"
Latin Play '12"; Debating Team '13;
Chicago Extemporaneous Contest
'13; Year Book Staff; Class Day
Exercises; Commencement Exer-
cises.



CORINNE TIEMAN

A second Jane Addams of Hull
House fame
In settlement work we will hear
your name,
All will regard you with sincere ad-
miration,

O Fairest Senior.

Philomachian Society; Dramatic
Club; Campus Improvement So-
ciety; Athletic Association; Play,
"Famous Ghosts."



WALTER THOMPSON

Show me the man who said
Hunting's a sport that's dead,
I will blow off his head,

O Mighty Senior.

Forum; Athletic Association.



CLARA BELLE BAKER

Above all the ball room's yell
Soft whispers seem to swell
Asking "Is Clara Belle?"

O Fairest Senior.

Latin Club.



HARRY TOBIN

We have him here at last,
His stay is not surpassed
By records of the past,

O Mighty Senior.

Forum; Athletic Association; Stu-
dent Manager Track Team '12;
Plays, "High School Freshman,"
"Man Who Wins"; Motion Picture.





EDITH ASERY

When e'er the grades we pick,
I make them all look sick,
I draw a ninety-six,

O Fairest Senior.

Latin Club.

	<p>ADA FRIEDINGER Whene're it rains you know, My face is filled with dough, Flour is what makes it so, O Fairest Senior.</p>
	<p style="text-align: center;">***</p> <p>HELEN ADAMS I am a suffragette, And I will make a bet That our cause will win out yet, O Fairest Senior. Girls' Glee Club.</p>

Class History

The history of the June, '13, class of the Springfield High School is of interest to all, as the narration of its efforts is the history of the birth and growth of the school spirit which is now so strong and influential. This is due to the life engendered partly by our class and partly by our beloved principal, Mr. Franklin D. Thomson.

It was in September, 1909, that we entered school as Freshies, so young and small, yet so large and great—in our own estimation. During our whole first year we did nothing but dream of what might be done, but none of us had the energy, the nerve, to put the dreams into execution, which is perfectly natural, as in doing so we would upset all precedents of activity which had so rooted themselves on all the former classes. At the time we organized there was no class under the graduating Seniors organized. By our action we were termed radicals and dreamers.

However, in the fall of 1910, leaders began to show themselves. With the aid and advice of Mr. Thomson, Frank Turley, Donald Bradford and Adam Nelch secured a class meeting at which Donald Bradford was elected president, Lucile Disbrow vice president, Frank Turley treasurer, and Arlowyne Pruitt

secretary. They were to hold office till they graduated, but for one reason or another all resigned, save Miss Pruitt. This proved a good combination, at least a combination which could and would execute the desires of the class.

Mere organization did not satisfy our restless spirits. What we wanted was activity and the "Hard Times Party" held in November, 1910, given jointly with the June, '12, class was the result. This entertainment, tho small, had the most profound influence on the life and school spirit of the student body. It showed what the students could do by a little concentrated effort; it instilled in them a desire to accomplish things; it established the fact that entertainments could be held at High School without the opposition by the public, but in fact desired by them; it was the forerunner of the multitudinous plays and entertainments given by our class and by the different organizations in the school.

The first meeting saw the birth of two political parties, the administration forces and the (June) Wilson-Nelch combine. While this division lasted there were many sharp and bitter conflicts. In fact, one which threatened the partition of the class. The trouble originated over the adoption of black and red, the school colors, as class colors. This feat was accomplished by strict parliamentary procedure, which met with serious opposition by the opposing forces. A class meeting was called to boost the "Reception to Freshmen," and the trouble started. Debate waxed hot, the president was obstinate; the class equally so; neither would yield; impeachment was threatened as adjournment was forced amid a great uproar. The opposition seceded and met in room 23, where they elected officers; but this kind of opposition was short lived for both sides saw that they would accomplish virtually nothing without co-operation and conciliation followed.

The spring of 1911 saw our class again in the field giving a "Reception to the Freshmen," which was a very clever affair, but was little appreciated. The class occurred a debt of twenty-four dollars by this party. At the end of May we held a picnic at Clear Lake which was very poorly attended, but nevertheless those who went had a good time.

Other classes followed on our heels—that is they organized and then went into a long lethargy. They were not able, as it seemed by their actions, to give anything save a class day, a picnic and a little dance.

The class suffered a great loss by the resignation of Treasurer Turley, as he was going to another school. Ben Lawless,

has proved invaluable to the class was elected to fill his unexpired term.

In the fall of 1911 we again became very active. The colors were changed to purple and gold so as to keep down a big quarrel which was eminent.

"The greatest event of the year" was given on Halloween to defray the expense incurred by the reception in the spring. It was a wonderful success, to which no play or entertainment save the athletic plays, have ever attained. We paid every cent we owed and filled the treasury besides. The next week after this party, the president resigned because he believed that one should office but one year and thus let some one else show what he could do. Joe Federhen was elected to fill the position of the presidency.

From this time on the class did nothing until it gave its dance to the Seniors which was the first ever given in the High School building. After which we again lapsed into inactivity. In June a large class meeting was held which proved the most important of all our meetings save the first. The administration either resigned or was removed from office, and Joe Federhen, June Wilson, Arlowyne Pruitt and Ben Lawless were elected president, vice president, secretary and treasurer, respectively.

Moran Lawless was chosen editor-in-chief of the Capitoline, with Helen Rutz associate editor. Much credit is due them for they published a book which is unequalled. The rest of the staff was left to the selection of a committee. The "Committee of '13'" was appointed, which had the complete power over all plays, entertainments, including Class Day and Commencement. They drew up a very clever play for the Senior year, but that was all. The resignation of its first chairman caused the plan to fall through. The whole thing was a miserable failure and as a result the class did not live up to its expectations. We gave a hay rack ride to the Zoo for the whole school. The people who went had the time of their lives, which was due to the good management of Paul Schanbacher. Another Halloween party was held which was equally successful as the preceding one. But the most appreciated and enjoyable of all was the leap year dance and the boks' return dance. The June '14 class co-operated with us in a "Hard Times Party" which will always be remembered by the Hoboes Convention, ably directed by Mr. Peterson. To crown all we staged an event which no other school in the country had conceived. It was the motion pictures "Springfield Wins," and the whole credit for the success belongs to Ben Lawless, who

spent both time and energy in the effort. This concludes our entertainment.

Class Day and Commencement showed to the school what we could do in a final effort. Both were original and ably produced.

We graduated on June 19th at Chatterton's opera house, thus ending a neventful carreer of four long, yet short years. We did more than any other class that ever graduated and could have done more had not other work occupied the attentions of many of the best workers. The majority of the class helped in some manner or form thus giving a united front and co-operative action. But all our efforts and successes, though the class get the credit for them, would never have been what they were were it not for the able assistance of Mr. Thompson, Miss Foulke, Miss Wilcox and Mr. Peterson, as well as the rest of the faculty.

February Class Motto

"PERGE MODO" (ONLY GO ON).

If you had listened closely just four years ago you would have heard the noise and clatter of the class of February, 1913, starting on their journey through the High School. There stands the big, red automobile, the chauffffeur at the wheel and everything in perfect order ready for the start, and Oh! Such a start! Such a scrambling for the seats, for every one of us wanted the best seat. At last we are ready, with our maroon and white pennant floating gaily over us and our motto, "Perge Modo—Only Go On," in large letters on each side. We start amid the shouts and laughter of all; for we are only Freshies.

We are traveling along smotthly and enjoying our trip immensely when suddenly we feel a terrible jolt and we come nearly to a standstill. What can be the trouble? Oh! its just examination time and we discover that we have traveled along a little too smotthly, and that we have just a few days more to make up some work we didn't think was very important, but which was regarded very important by our instructor. Strange how our opinions sometimes differ, isn'tit? We thought we never should ovecome our difficulties for some of them seemed as large as a mountain and we were sure our auto never could reach the top. But we all tumbled out and pushed and tugged and hauled until we had reached the top and started down the

mountain running along smothly. We found many hard places to get by but the roads are never too rough for the class of 1913, and we never stop except to take on some new passenger who is eager to go on our trip.

Listen! What is that I hear? Surely I must be mistaken, but no, I'm afraid its a cry of distress of some poor student who has fallen off. But we just can't stop and go back after them, for time flies swiftly and it is impossible for us to wait for those poor people who are unable to keep up. They will have to trudge along until the June auto comes bounding by, and there are some who will never make even that; but then in 1914 there will be another auto which will probably condescend to take them on, for we have scarcely time to look back and see some of them falling off and others lying prone upon the ground, hardly realizing what has happened to them.

As our auto speeds along and we are nearing our destination we see a light gleaming in the distance, the light of commencement. We look back over the road and see the many twists and turns and think we have had a hard time, but yet we are loath to stop. But we are not to stop—no, "Only Go On." Each of us will enter into a greater, swifter auto than our High School car, where we can not always put on the brakes when we will, when we must be prepared for bumps and for a long and dangerous way to the end. Verily, our High School car will seem little compared with this. Yet it always will be very dear, both for the long way it has brought us and the dear companions on the road.

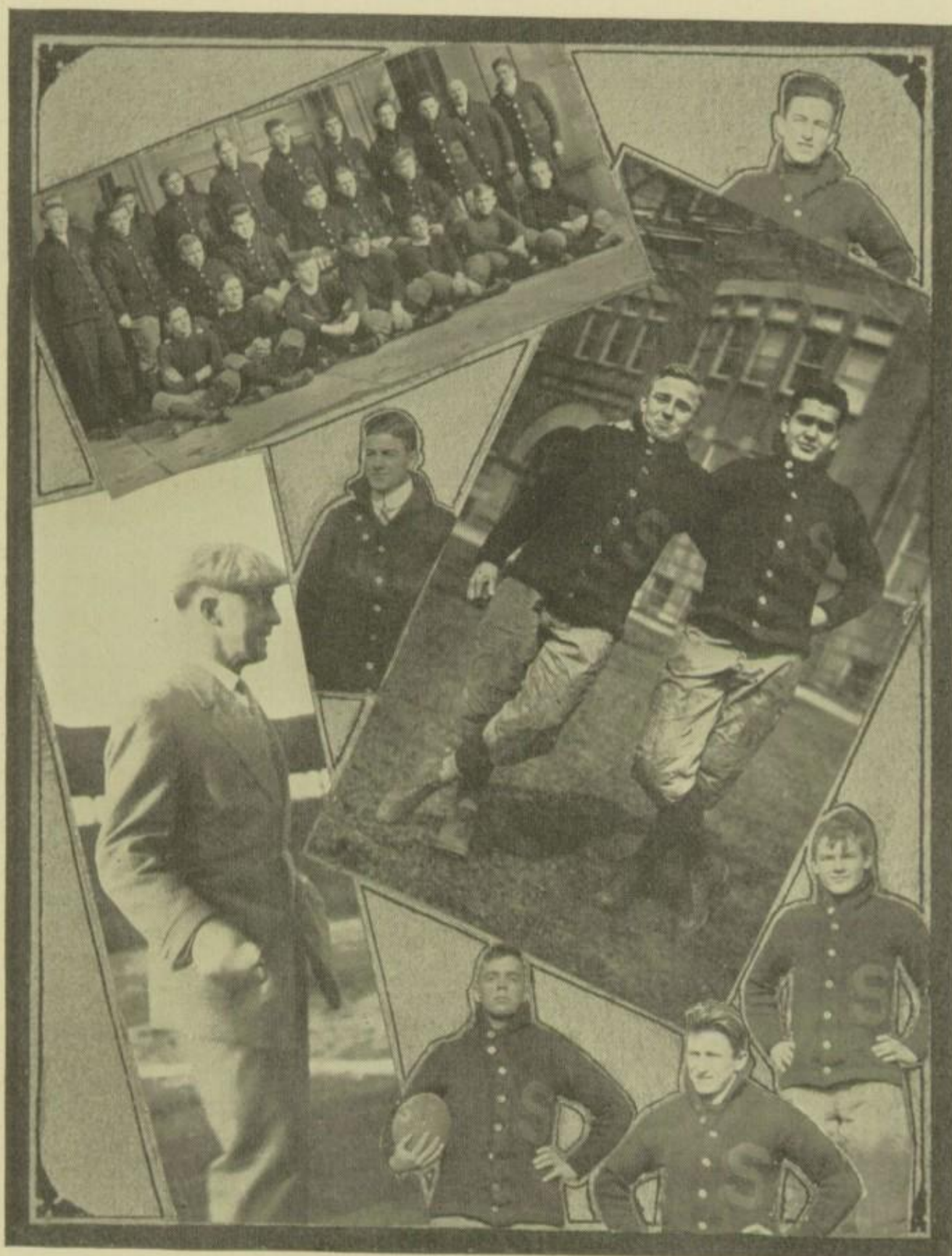
Since we must leave it we are glad that we are going on. With Ulysses we say:

"How dull it were to pause, to make an end,
To rust unburnished, not to shine in use!"

Let us keep to our motto, let us courageously meet the difficulties on the great highway, let us not be daunted by danger but "Perge Modo—Only Gon On."

Grace Webb.





ATHLETICS



OFFICERS

Julian Frisbie	President
Hansel Wilson.....	Vice President
Paul Schanbacher.....	Secretary
H. O. Barnes.....	Treasurer
J. L. Scott.....	Financial Adviser



E. L. WEBER

Head coach, is a graduate of Illinois College, Jacksonville, Illinois. He is an excellent all-round coach, knowing a great deal about all athletics. He was a star football, basketball, track and baseball man in college, so he is well fitted to coach a High School team. His big, manly figure and little red medicine case were familiar sights at all the games.



J. R. MERRIMAN

An alumnus of our own school and a star at the University of Illinois, from which he graduated, ably assisted Coach Weber in football and took entire charge of the track team. "Johnny" has succeeded admirably in imparting some of his own ability to the men under him.

The Athletic Association has never been on a firmer basis than it has during the past year. In years before the association has been in debt. This year, however, there is a surplus of \$250 in the treasury.

The association has a larger membership and more interest is being taken in the meetings than ever before.

Too much credit can not be given Mr. Barnes and Mr. Scott for the able way in which they handled the association finances.

"S" WINNERS.

Football.

Tom Jones, Captain	Phil Potter, Capt.-elect
Julius Goetsch	Moran Lawless
William Schneider	Herman Helmle
Charles Adkinson	Paul Schanbacher
Edward Sternamen	Julian Frisbie
Hansel Wilson	George Winn

Harry Armbruster.

Baseball.

Harry Dickerson, Captain	Julius Goetsch
Riefler	William Schneider
Moran Lawless	Phil Potter
Joseph Federhen	Frank English
Pat Ferreria	Harry Armbruster

Track.

Julian Frisbie, Captain	Herman Helmle, Capt.-elect.
Bruce Ford	Ross Lock
George Bailey	John Burke
Hansel Wilson	Drue Fullenwider

Basketball.

Julian Frisbie, Captain	William Schneider, Capt.-elect
Horace Ruckel	Frank English
Hansel Wilson	Edward Sternamen



CAPTAIN TOM JONES

"Cap." Jones, left guard, was not a sensational player, but he was always taking care of his place in the line. Jonesy made an excellent captain and was a good example to his men of hard, consistent playing.



CAPTAIN-ELECT PHIL POTTER

"Pottery," at center, was the mainstay of the line. A line plunge was never known to get through him and he was selected as all-state center and we are expecting great things of him as the leader of a second championship team.



JULIUS GOETSCH

"Annabell," at right guard, was an ideal running mate of Jones and Potter. A heavy, quick thinking Dutchman, fast on his feet, he was a terror to all opposing quarter backs.



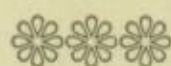
MORAN LAWLESS

"Pat" at left halfback, was noted for kicking goals, missing only five the entire season. When he got that Irish blood up in him nothing on earth could stop him till he had made at least five yards. He was the nerviest, grittiest man that ever donned a S. H. S. football uniform.



PAUL SCHANBACHER

"Schammie" unfortunately sprained his ankle before the first game and it bothered him all year. However "Schammie" was game and fought like a demon every time he was put in a game. Paul was the utility man of the line and was the equal of any man in it.



HANSEL WILSON

"Oozle" at left tackle, played like a tiger in every game. His breaking up of interference was the most noticeable part of each game. "Oozie" is built like a bull and plays like one. At end his catching of forward passes was nothing short of marvelous.



GEORGE WINN

"Winnie" at right tackle, and his helmet with the little white spot on it, furnished the amusement for the spectators. When he got hold of the ball he would charge like a battering ram up the field until the whole opposing team had tackled him.



JULIAN FRISBIE

"Fris" at right end, was the star of the season. He made the all State team. When it came to going down on punts and receiving forward passes "Fris" had no equal in Central Illinois. He was a man always in the game and could play any position on the team. His breaking up end runs won the admiration of every football "bug" who saw him.



HERMAN HELMLE

"Hike" at full back was a consistent ground gainer always to be depended upon for a gain through the line. His defensive work was unexcelled by any fullback he played against. He was easily the best fullback in Central Illinois and was a strong contender for the all State team.



WILLIAM SCHNEIDER

"Willum" at right half back was one of the first year men who made good. "Willum" was a fast runner, always making long gains on end runs. He was excellent in intercepting forward passes, not a forward pass being completed around his end all year.



CHARLES ADKINSON

"Ackie" while not playing every game, showed what he was capable of in the last game. His dodging in a broken field made him invaluable to the team as a ground gainer. "Ackie" was utility to the back field as was Schanbacher to the line.



EDWARD STERNAMEN

"Sternie" at left end had hard luck this season, being injured the first of the year. His bull dog grit and fighting qualities earned for him the sobriquet, "A boulder on two pistons."



HARRY ARMBRUSTER

"Army" at quarter back was one of the most resourceful field generals ever seen in Springfield. His excellent judgment of plays, his open field running, and his forward passing made him a strong competitor for all State quarter back. The sensation of each game was his running back of punts and before he graduates he should be the sensation of Central West.



JOHN LEE SCOTT

As manager of the team we could not have selected a better leader. The schedule that Mr. Scott drew up proves that he wanted Springfield to have the best games possible. Financially the season was the best yet, and this is due entirely to the managing of Mr. Scott.



JOHN CHATTERTON

"Chat" was student manager of the team. He spent both time and labor in making the best football field our team has ever played on. Much credit is due to him in securing League Park for our games.

FOOTBALL

When practice was called in football it was evident that the S. H. S. was going to have a team that would eclipse all others put out by the school.

An extraordinary large number of candidates came out the first call. As the faint hearted dropped out, one by one, there were still left thirty husky students of whom a team was built that will never be forgotten in the annals of the school.

Mr. Weber came back, contrary to our expectations, but to our intense joy, to wield a master hand in forming this team. Coach Weber was ably assisted by "Johnnie" Merriman, one of the ex-stars and former quarterback of the University of Illinois. The eleven positions on the "varsity" were finally made by thirteen men. These thirteen men were equally good, no one better in his place than the other in his. A cleaner, more gentlemanly and harder hitting bunch of athletes than these will never be thrown together again. There was not a member of the team who would not have sacrificed anything for a touchdown. The real cause for the success of the season was that there were no petty jealousies between members of the team.

The fact that there were six men out of the thirteen who had never played a game before makes the season's record seem all the more surprising.

Sept. 21—The first game of the season was with Beardstown at Springfield at League park. Our team had on their new red and black suits which were completely ruined as to looks on account of the muddy condition of the field. Mr. Weber's cute little medicine case was called into use several times during the game, earning him the title of "Doc Weber" for our coach. The game was hard fought throughout, though the S. H. S. came out with 34 points to spare. Beardstown's only touchdown came when they intercepted a forward pass from behind the goal line and ran the length of the field for a touchdown. The inexperienced men on the team were given a workout under fire and proved worthy to wear the red and black.

Sept. 28—Pana came up confident of a victory for they had the same team that defeated us 10-0 last year. But their confidence did not help them for they went back defeated, 21-0. The Pana warriors were a fast, heavy bunch and it was with a sign of relief that the Springfield rooters heard the last whistle blow. There was no sensational playing, but for the most straight football varied with a few unsuccessful forward passes.

Oct. 5—Our team went to Bloomington expecting easy victory, but meeting with stiff resistance. The final score was 14-0, but if the game had lasted another minute Bloomington would have made a touchdown. The day was hot and sultry. We were playing on a hard, dusty field and the heat had little effect on our opponents, who were much lighter than we were.

Oct. 23—After a long rest without practice we went to Jacksonville on Wednesday confident of cleaning up on them, but to our indignation they refused to be cleaned up and held us 0-0. Our over-confidence is the cause of the tie, although they had a good scrappy team.

Oct. 25—The next Saturday Normal came down with the reputation of being the best team in their part of the State. The tie game of the previous Wednesday had made every fellow fighting mad and he took his spite out on Normal. They were unmercifully drubbed, 111-0. This is the largest score that has ever been made by a S. H. S. team. In the last half about half of the second team were put in as the game developed into a mere signal practice.

Nov. 2—The hardest fought game of the year was played when we beat Decatur 20-7. The teams were about evenly matched in weight. Every kind of football in existence was tried with little success. The forward pass was the most effective play that either side could use. Decatur got their one touchdown and Springfield two of her's by this method.

Nov. 9—Friday noon, Nov. 8, the entire High School student body paraded the business district hauling their idolized team in an immense wagon, singing, yelling and carrying banners to advertise the Taylorville game. Only once in the history of the school had we beaten Taylorville. When the opening whistle blew 2,500 spectators were on the side lines with fog horns, yells, ribbons, banners, pennants and everything that goes to make up a crowd anticipating victory.

The game was fought hard, but we clearly outclassed our foes. They had an excellent backfield with a weak line, while we had an excellent backfield with a perfect line. The score was 7-0 until the third quarter. The climax came when a forward pass of Taylorville failed on our 10-yard line. That seemed to take the pep out of them for from that time on the game was ours. We won by a score of 15-0. That evening the team enjoyed an oyster supper at the Colonial, financed by Faculty Manager Scott, and later attended the Majestic where Coach Weber "set-em-up" to boxes.

Nov. 15—The same "jinx" that pursued us to Jacksonville and Bloomington followed us to Urbana. We had everything

our own way for the first half, making three touchdowns. Urbana came back the third quarter like a bunch of tigers, and before the final whistle blew they had tied us, 20-20. It was not the fault of one of our men, but the whole team had an off day. The team witnessed the Chicago-Illinois game in the afternoon and were much disappointed to see the "Illini," for whom they had been lustily rooting, fail to score on the Maroons.

Nov. 23—We had some more signal practice when Mattoon came down and suffered an overwhelming defeat. The only thing to vary the monotony of the game was the bright green and orange of the visitors' suits. They had a green team, having played only a few games and our battle-scarred veterans trimmed them 92-0.

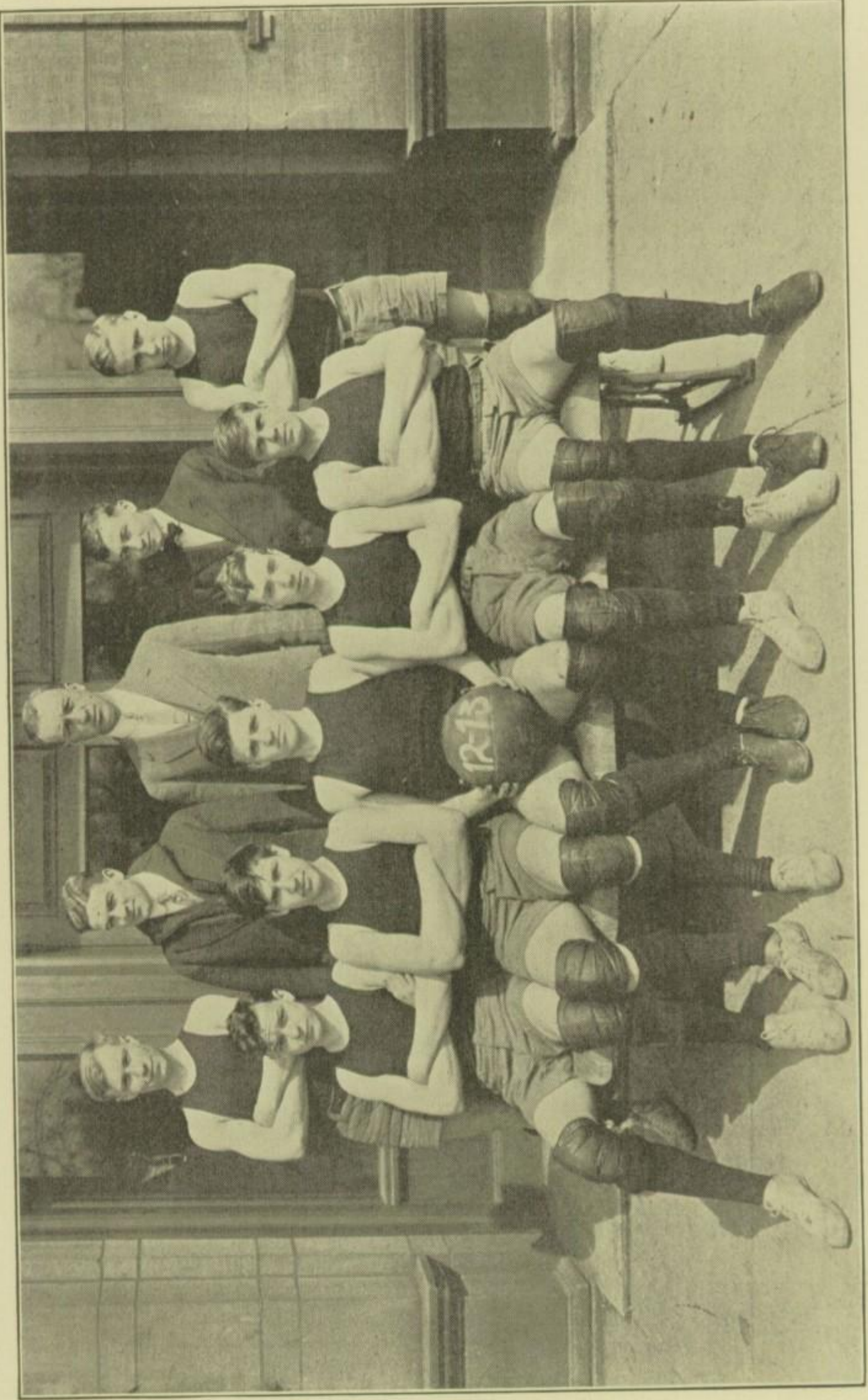
Nov. 28—We were thirsty for revenge when Jacksonville came over Thanksgiving Day and we got it, to the score of 41-0. We went after them from the first, never letting up till they were hopelessly beaten and that was when the last whistle blew. A crowd of 3,000, mostly townspeople, witnessed the game. There was no brilliant playing on either side, the visitors were just outclassed and we made up for the 0-0 tie the first of the season. This closed a season most successful in every way, and it was with genuine regret that the fellows played their last game together.

First Team.

S. H. S.....	41	Beardstown	7
S. H. S.....	21	Pana	0
S. H. S.....	14	Bloomington	0
S. H. S.....	0	Jacksonville	0
S. H. S.....	111	Normal	0
S. H. S.....	20	Decatur	7
S. H. S.....	15	Taylorville	0
S. H. S.....	20	Urbana	20
S. H. S.....	92	Mattoon	0
S. H. S.....	41	Jacksonville	0
Total		Opponents	34

Second Team.

S. H. S.....	20	Illio polis	0
S. H. S.....	26	Virginia	13
S. H. S.....	7	Auburn	6
S. H. S.....	6	Illio polis	29
S. H. S.....	7	Virginia	29
Total		Opponents	77



BASKETBALL TEAM

BASKETBALL

The basketball season, while not as victorious to the people actually concerned, was very satisfactory to those interested and to the school at large. There were three veterans in the opening game, but before the close of the season one of these dropped out. The armory was not available at all times, making it almost impossible to practice. But with all these setbacks the team won nine out of fifteen games and made 353 points to their opponents' 316. The team also finished fourth out of 16 teams in the Central Illinois tournament held at Normal.

Jan. 17—Before the first game the team was rather uncertain as to its ability to hold their own. Decatur was the first team we met. They had a good fast team but were lost out on the large floor and we played circles around them, defeating them 27-7.

Jan. 24—In a loosely played contest we defeated Taylorville 42-7. Our team was by this time working in unison and completely outclassed the Taylorville men.

The scrubs played the faculty an exciting contest as a curtain raiser to this game. It ended 5-4 in favor of the scrubs.

Feb. 1—When the basketball team met Peoria it was for the first time for several years that a Springfield team had met Peoria. The team was anxious to defeat them and this over-anxiety was the cause of the defeat, 26-13.

Feb. 7—The first half of the Jacksonville game went against us 2-1. In the second half our boys got their stride and won 29-17. This was the prettiest and fastest game of the entire season.

Feb. 14—During the week preceding this game we lost our big center, Schanbacher. This necessitated the changing of the line up and as the team was not used to each other in their new positions, they lost 31-13.

Feb. 15—Atlanta was very anxious for a game so were accommodated. We beat them easily, 33-21. The floor was not the best and the team was tired from the trip of the day before, so a larger score was impossible.

Feb. 21-22—In the tournament held at Normal in the Illinois State Normal School gymnasium we won fourth place out of 16 teams. We were very fortunate in winning this place for four men played in every game while the other teams had plenty of substitutes. The first game was with Washington Friday night. They went down to defeat in an easy manner,

30-11. The next morning (Saturday) Bloomington High was defeated 25-19 in a game which was decided in the last five minutes of play. In the afternoon we were defeated by Decatur, 40-21. Decatur had fresh men to play while ours were tired. Saturday night we played the University High of Normal in the best game of the tournament. It was a quick, snappy game, no noise could be heard except the passing of the ball. Their team beat us 29-16. In the final game of the tournament the Manual Training High School of Peoria won the championship.

Feb. 28—Decatur defeated us again, 38-13, at Decatur in a fiercely fought battle. The Decatur team had the advantage for they had a gymnasium to practice in and we had none. Their team work was superior to ours, though as individuals our team was far superior.

March 7—Lost honors were retrieved from Peoria when we defeated them at home, 24-18. English, a new player from LaSalle, made his initial appearance wearing the red and black. He proved to be a star forward and a much needed addition to the team.

March 8—We beat Taylorville for the third time this season on their own floor, 30-11. The game was uninteresting except for a few minutes at a time when the S. H. S. squad would open up and show some real playing.

March 14—Jacksonville gave us a good drubbing, 38-13. They played circles around us and we couldn't stop their onslaughts. Their team was working like a machine while ours was worn out with hard and strenuous playing.

March 15—The final game of the season was played at home with Bloomington. We got a good lead in the first half, but our over-confidence lost the lead we had gained and the score was tied with one minute to play. The game was fast and furious, when Schneider made a long shot from the center of the floor, winning the game, 24-26.

Julian Frisbie, Captain.

"Cap." Frisbie was the steadiest man on the team. "Friz" used wonderful judgment and his earnest playing always inspired his team. Never did he get excited. "Friz" was a gentleman on the floor and always gave his opponents a square deal.

Captain-elect William Schneider.

"Spuds" at right forward is a born basketball player. His build makes him an excellent defensive player and his basket

shooting balances his defensive work, making him an invaluable man to the team. He was picked by competent coaches as the first forward on the all-state team. As captain for next year he will make a capable and excellent leader.

Horace Ruckel.

“Ruck” at forward is a steady, consistent player. He is not a very experienced man, but he is fast on his feet and an accurate basket thrower.

Hansel Wilson.

“Get-em-next-time-old-boy” at right guard is an excellent back guard and his place will be hard to fill. Though it was his first year he played with a steadiness worthy of a four-year veteran.

Edward Sternamen.

“Sternie” at running guard was picked up to fill in when it was necessary to shift the line-up. He did more than fill in. He was the fastest, most aggressive guard at the tournament and was picked for the Central Illinois team.

Frank English.

English came in late in the season but at just a time when he was needed. He acquired his knowledge of the game at La-Salle, Illinois. English is a fit partner for “Snide” and the two work together as if they had always played together.

Basketball Schedule.

S. H. S.....	27	Decatur	7
S. H. S.....	42	Taylorville	7
S. H. S.....	13	Peoria	26
S. H. S.....	27	Jacksonville	17
S. H. S.....	13	Bloomington	31
S. H. S.....	33	Atlanta	20
S. H. S.....	30	Washington	11
S. H. S.....	25	Bloomington	19
S. H. S.....	21	Decatur	40
S. H. S.....	16	U. S. High, Normal.....	29
S. H. S.....	13	Decatur	38
S. H. S.....	24	Peoria	18
S. H. S.....	30	Taylorville	11
S. H. S.....	13	Jacksonville	38
S. H. S.....	26	Bloomington	24
<hr/>		<hr/>	
353		316	

Won 9; lost 6.



BASEBALL TEAM

BASEBALL.

The baseball season for 1913 has been the most successful that S. H. S. has ever completed. Every play was interesting, and although the High School didn't win every contest she played well.

The team was a fine fielding one, but was not as strong as she might have been in hitting.

When practice began six old men reported and from the new material Coach E. Weber developed stars who will be heard from next year. The outfield had only one error during the entire season, while the infield can only be expressed in the words of Manager Palmreuter of Concordia, "I never saw such quick and accurate players for high school men." The work of the batteries was highly commendable.

Games.

April 27—Lincoln defeated Springfield by the score of six to one. It was our first game. Every man played well for Springfield. Holmes, the pitcher for Lincoln, was the whole team. He allowed one hit and received three of the four hits allowed his team by Goetsch.

April 31—The first of our series with Concordia opened amid band playing and the shouts of five hundred German rooters. The support was too much for S. H. S. and they went down to defeat by the tune of nine to three.

May 3—Concordia again nosed out a victory at North Park by the vote of five to three. Goetsch-Riefler did the battery work for us.

May 10—Taylorville humbled themselves to Springfield to the merry music of seven to two. Goetsch was invincible after the first inning and the Taylorites secured but two bingles from little Annabel. Riefler did the receiving.

May 17—For the first time in the history of S. H. S. we beat the German aggregation. "Pep" was overflowing and the team hit the ball and played in regular league style. The final count of four to two. Goetsch showed himself as class in this game. Riefler held his position with everything that was needed to beat the husky bunch of "Dutch."

May 26—The High School lost again to Concordia, five to four. With the game apparently on ice and after two down, a hit and an error and a little ascension the game was snatched from us with the smallest possible margin. Owing to Goetsch's sickness Pat Lawless worked for the Weberites.

Harry Dickerson (Capt.)

Dick played a wonderful game at third base. He could always be depended upon. His generalship of the team is worthy of high praise.

Julius Goetsch.

At Pitch Annabelle could always be relied upon to "ooze it across the rubber." He has a record of whiffing more preachers than any other high school pitcher. And with the stick he usually made the fielders gently move backwards.

Ray Riefler.

Riefler at catch played a game which would credit any amateur of his class. His work with the bat was regular, and when he needed a hit it came. His ability made him a probable candidate for the captainship next year.

Leon Ferreria.

Paddie played second base and handled his position like a professional. He has two more years ahead of him and we think we can expect great things from him in the future.

Zip Federhen.

Zip is a marvel infielder. He can cover more ground than any other first sacker his size. Small as he was he made the fielders come in for a bunt.

Moran Lawless.

"Pat" played on short stop and when pitching was always a whirlwind. With the stick he was a terror and always struck fear in the heart of the opposing pitcher. His loss will be keenly felt next year.

William Schneider.

"Spuds" was the backbone of the outfield. A quick thinker, a timely hitter, a fast fielder and an over accurate thrower. Much of the success of the season was due to his playing.

Frank English.

Frank, a new man, played a spectacular game in the field. He was a great slugger.

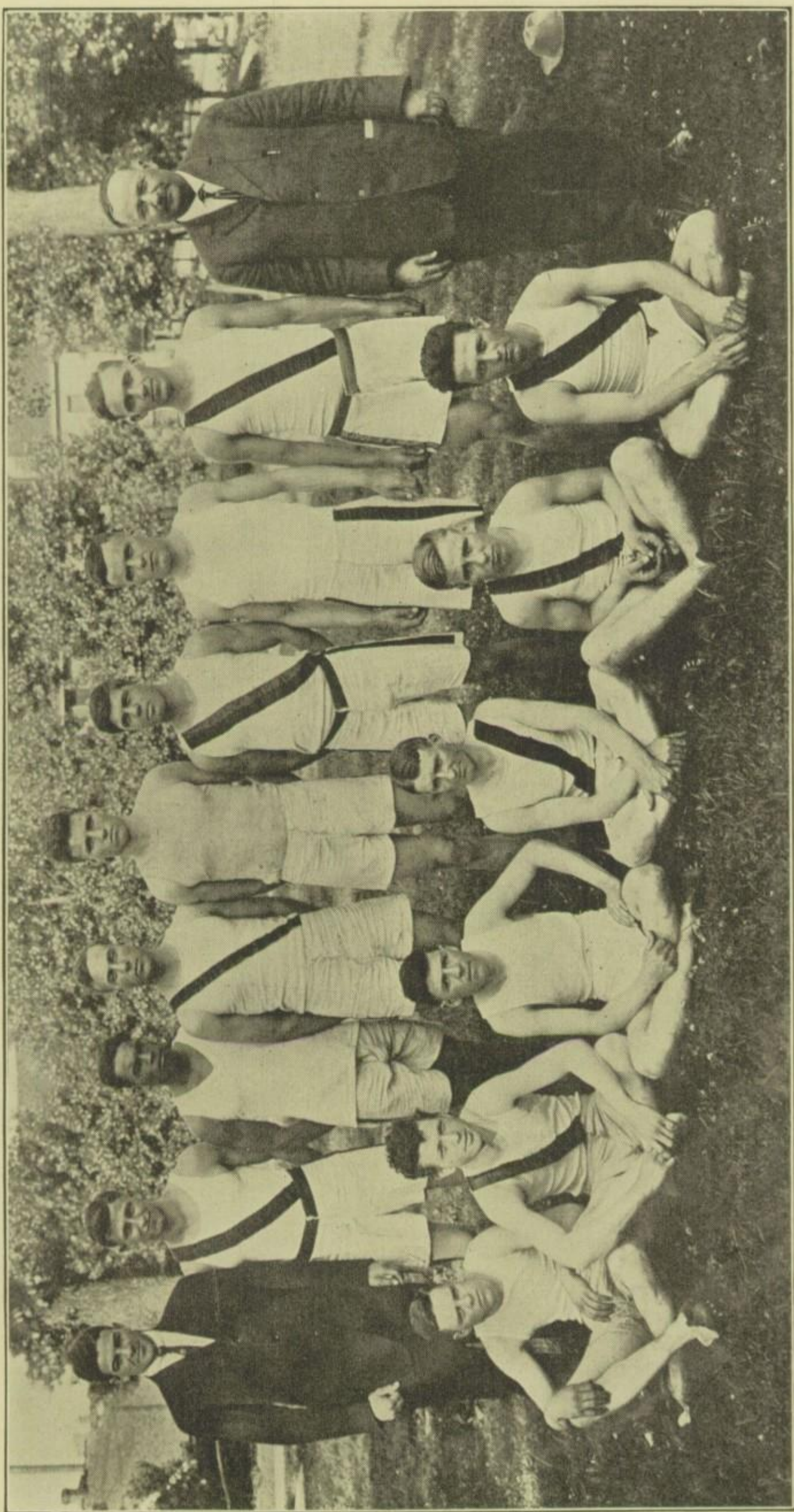
Phil Potter.

Phil was a steady player both with the stick and in the field. He always amused the side lines with his wit. Phil suffered injuries before the season was over that took him out of the game.

Harry Armbruster.

"Army" could play any position on the team. He was the utility man of the team. Although he only played in the last of the season his playing made up for the games he missed.





TRACK TEAM

TRACK

THE INDOOR TRACK MEET.

One of the three biggest events of the year was staged March 17th. The same crowd of enthusiastic students was there augmented by several hundred townspeople. The Seniors won the meet without effort, the Juniors were second, Freshmen third, and Sophomores fourth. The purpose of the meet was to get out material for the track team and it was a grand success for everybody in school from long, lanky Donald Bradford to short, fat Robert Wilson, who was out in track clothes. The time made in the events was particularly good and the hopes of everybody was raised for a state championship track team.

The track team of 1913 was destined to be a success when four veterans, Helmle, Lock, Ford and Captain Frisbie made their appearance for honors in the Corn Belt.

Corn Belt.

No meet could be obtained before the Corn Belt so several men went into this event practically inexperienced. From the first crack of the gun, when Bailey showed his heels to the field in the 50-yard dash, the meet was ours. Helmle won the 100 by the fraction of an inch and placed second in the 220 after a good hard fight from the tape. Lock won the quarter easily, and Wilson, one of the new men, broke the record in the half mile, lowering it from 2.06 4-5 to 2.06. Burke fought hard for the mile, but could only play second. Captain Frisbie won both hurdle races, handily breaking the high hurdle record which was 19 sec. to 17 sec. He also came within 1-5 of a second of breaking the low hurdle record. Ford and Allen, of Clinton, tied for first in the high jump, breaking the record, making it 5 feet, 8 inches. Ford failed to place in the pole vault but won the standing broad.

Fullenwider won the broad jump and placed third in the hop, step and jump. Lock won third in the shot put. Springfield won the relay race as usual. Helmle, who was tired out, lost the first lap of the relay, but Wilson on the second lap made it up and finished ten yards to the good. Lock added to this on the third lap and Frisbie came in on the last lap away ahead of his opponent.

INTERSCHOLASTIC MEET.

Springfield went to the Interscholastic in hopes of winning but were badly disappointed and only got third. That was very good considering there were 74 schools in the meet. Oak

Park won the meet, University High close second with Springfield third. We took 11 points altogether. Wilson got second in the quarter mile and would have won the half mile but was attacked by a cramp in his back and lost out. Cap. Frisbie got third out of the high hurdles and fourth out of the low hurdles. He was the only man outside of Cook county who finished in the finals of the hurdles. In the relay Helmle was fouled in the first lap by University High, disqualifying the latter who won it giving us first place. Helmle won his lap of the relay and Bailey lost a little in his, but Fullenwider made it up and gained on the leading man, and Frisbie managed to keep the lead to the finish. As the relay counted five points this totaled us eleven.

The team was without a doubt the superior of any team in the State and no one team could defeat it in a dual meet. The Chicago schools, Oak Park and University High defeated us in the Interscholastic, but we placed third. The team was well balanced with no particularly bright stars, although every man was excellent in his event.

DECATUR MEET.

The next week we went to Decatur and beat them in a dual meet 90-36. The meet was won from the first. Helmle and Bailey winning first and second in the 50 and 100 yard dashes. The real feature of the meet was Fullenwider's broad jumping, he made a jump of 21 feet 4 inches, which is better than the Corn Belt record. We won first in every event except the shot put, and second in most of them. The track was poor and had very sharp turns, but nevertheless the time made was excellent.

Captain Julian Frisbie.

"Cap." Frisbie was the man on the team to be depended upon. His speed in the high hurdles made him the best in the State outside of Chicago. "Friz" was also captain. His loss will be felt on the team next year.

Captain-elect Herman Helmle.

"Hike" was one of the sprinters on the team. He is quick as a flash on the start and this makes him a crack 100-yard man. He is the best man for this distance that has ever been in S. H. S. He is also a star performer in the 220 and the 50, particularly the 220. "Hike" has been on the team for three years and well deserves his election for captain.

Hansel Wilson.

Hansel is practically an inexperienced man on the track, but he didn't show it. He is a crack half and quarter miler. He is best in the half mile though and the new record he hung up in the Corn Belt proves his worth. He is a fighter from the crack of the gun, never knowing when to quit.

Drue Fullenwider.

"Fully" is the broad jumper and long stepper for the team. He easily won the Corn Belt and if he had jumped like he did at Decatur he would have made a new record. "Fully" was also on the relay team running third lap for the victorious team at Champaign.

Bruce Ford.

Ford is an old timer on the track, having been the high jumper and pole vaulter for three years. Ford has developed a new form in high jumping and it has made him a wonder. He tied for first in the Corn Belt in the high jump, but did not get anything in the pole vault. At Champaign he tied for second with two others, but lost out in the toss up.

Johnny Burke.

Johnny, though little, is game all the way through. In a neck and neck finish in the Corn Belt he was defeated by a larger man by a few inches, but the man that won was the more tired of the two. He was game to the core and fought like a man for the race, but it was destined that the other man was to win.

Ross Lock.

Lock had hard luck this season. He hurt a muscle in his thigh in the early part of the season. He won the Corn Belt quarter mile, but his leg hurt him so that it was torture for him to run. Lock was one of the grittiest men on the team. At Champaign he didn't get anything on account of his leg, but he ran all the way through though limping at each step. Lock has not got as much credit as he should for the way in which he stuck to the team all through the season in spite of his injury.

George Bailey.

Bailey was the 50-yard man. He won the Corn Belt by two yards, which is the largest margin that it was ever won by. He is quick on the start and gets his stride one step after he starts. The best thing about Bailey was that he was a consistent runner, always to be depended upon to do his best.

MUSIC

THE ORCHESTRA AND BAND.

The first appearance of the band this year was at the football games last fall. The music was much appreciated and helped to arouse enthusiasm.

The orchestra played at the Athletic Association play, "The Man Who Wins," and at the "Truth."

The orchestra rendered several very pleasing numbers at the mid-year commencement exercises.

The band played at the Taylorville and Bloomington basketball games.

The orchestra played at the Y. W. C. A. gymnasium exhibition and at the Y. W. C. A. vespers service the Sunday that the High School societies had charge of the services.

The orchestra played at the State Teacher's convention in the Christian church and was much appreciated.

The band played at a recital in Mechanicsburg, Illinois, Miss Epton gave several readings which were very pleasing.

The orchestra played at Auburn High School and Williamsville High School commencement exercises in June.

There were thirty-two members in the orchestra and eighteen in the band. They have worked faithfully and well for the S. H. S. and are to be complimented on their ability.

Mr. Harriman, their leader, has kept them together and trained them as no one else could.

GLEE CLUBS.

The Girls' Glee Club was organized in 1910. On November 9, 1912, the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs gave several selections before the Sangamon County Teachers' Institute at the High School. A large and appreciative audience was present.

The Glee Clubs took part in the program of the assembly held Wednesday, November 27, 1912 to boost the Jacksonville football game. They sat on the "bleachers" and sang some songs selected as yells by Miss Doud.

The Glee Clubs distinguished themselves again at the February, '13, commencement exercises. The selections were extraordinary and well presented.

The Senior Girls and the Girls' Glee Club rendered several selections before the Central Illinois Teachers' Convention in the First Christian Church, Friday afternoon, March 28, 1913.

In the evening the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs rendered three selections before the same convention. The music was favorably received by all present.

On Saturday afternoon, April 5th, the Glee Clubs and Senior girls took part in a very interesting program which was given by the school children of the city under the direction of Miss Doud, before the Woman's Club.

The Girls' Glee Club gave several selections Arbor Day in the Auditorium of the High School. The same afternoon they rendered several selections before the Patrons' Club of the Edwards school.

The Glee Clubs took part in "Princess Bonnie," the play given at Chatterton's opera house by the Springfield Woman's Club for the benefit of the tuberculosis fund.

The Glee Clubs rendered several selections at the commencement exercises of the June, '13, class.

Marcus Kellerman, of the Berlin Royal Opera, sang in the school auditorium on the afternoon of April 21, 1913. The usual concert price was reduced to ten cents for students. The sole object of Marcus Kellerman and his backers is to put the best class of music before the high schools and colleges of the country, at a price which all can afford. The democracy of the undertaking, as well as the wonderful voice of the singer himself, have been universally appreciated. The large attendance on this occasion proves that Springfield students are no exception to the rule.

NEW SONGS BY POPULAR COMPOSERS.

Pat Lawless—"So Long, Mary."

Ione Volker—"I Want to be in Dixie."

Miss Bouldin—"Goddess of Liberty."

Miss Walker—"Wearin' of the Green."

Mr. Weber—"In My Harem."

Miss Robinson—"You're a Great Big Blue Eyed Baby."

David Shand—"Everything That Father Does is Right."

John Chatterton—"When I'm so Far Away I Can't be True."

Helen Rutz—"I Don't Want to Marry Your Family."

Mr. Schaff—"A Knight for a Day."

Edna Bennett—"First and Only."

Miss Moon—"There's Something Fascinating About the Moon."

Mr. Graves—"I've Got My Eyes on You."

Miss Matheny—"Spring Maid."

Julian Frisbie—"I'm the Guy."

Edna Woods—"I Wonder Why the Fellows Don't Call on Me?"

Helen Haynes—"I'm Not Anybody's Dearie."

Naomi Wilkins—"Queen of Fashions."

Hansel Wilson—"Never Was There Such a Lover."

Dorothy Appel—"You Remind Me of Someone I Want to Forget."

Ralph Staley—"I'm Going to Steal Some Other Fellow's Girl."

Ruth Child—"Fascinating Venus."

Mr. Carver—"All the Girls Love Me."

Miss Sattley, Miss Kimber, Miss Cook—"The Heart Breakers."

Miss Garrard—"I'd Love to Live in Loveland with a Girl Like You."

Miss Foulke—"My Caroline."

Katherine Kinehan, Langdon Robinson—"Two Little Love Bees."

Arthur Leurs—"I'm Afraid to Go Home in the Dark."

Guyula Guyton—"Illinois Loyalty."

Donald Bradford—"The Girls That Will Never be Mine."

Potter, Eddie Ayres, Goetsch, Dickerson—"Darned if We Fellows Can Do Without Girls."

Ed Day, Arthur Luers, "Fossie" Adams and Bruce Ford—"That Hold Up Rag."

ORATORY

THE CORN BELT ORATORICAL CONTEST.

Springfield was very successful this year in oratory. The Corn Belt gold medal was won by them from eleven contestants from the various towns of the Corn Belt Association. The oration, "The New Chinese Flag," is a plea for the recognition of the new Chinese republic. This is the first time that Springfield has won this contest for six years, and the third time in the history of the school. Mr. Rockwell has the honor of being the last to ever win this as next year a contest in extempore speaking will be substituted for the contest in oratory.

LAWRENCE PRIZE CONTEST

Each year Mrs. Lawrence Joergen-Dahl presents twenty dollars in gold to the person delivering the best original oration, and ten to the second best. These prizes are in memory of her father, Rheuna D. Lawrence. This year the prize was won by Donald S. Rockwell with an oration on "The New Chinese Flag." Stewart Reid, speaking on "The New Patriotism," won second. A pleasing diversion was afforded by the rendering of several beautiful solos by Mr. Lawrence Joergen-Dahl, between the orations. He was accompanied at the piano by Miss Ethel Lynn Ross.

EXTEMPORE SPEAKING AT CHICAGO.

In extempore speaking the Springfield High School won high honors. The team, Donald Rockwell and Ben Lawless, was chosen from twenty-one candidates for the honor.

In the preliminaries at the Universities of Chicago they were selected as among the best twelve out of forty-four from six states, Rockwell, speaking on co-education, and Lawless on value of interscholastic meets. Springfield was the only school except Lane Technical High School of Chicago that placed both men in the finals.

In the finals Rockwell received honorable mention, placing third out of the twelve best men picked in the afternoon.

He spoke on "Why I Prefer Entering College to Business," and was defeated only by two Chicago men, of Lane Tech. and University High.

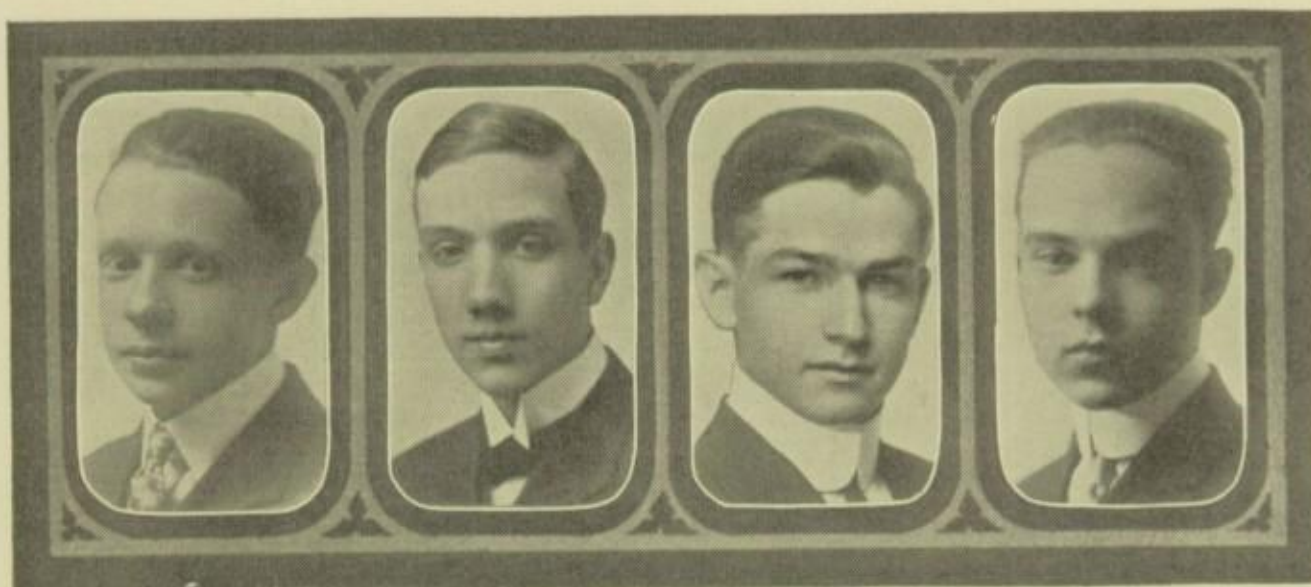
These two representatives were sent through the kindness of the Oratorical and Athletic Association and that organization, as well as the Wranglers, and the whole school, were proud of their record in this contest, which is considered the biggest of its kind in the west.

QUINCY DEBATE.

Although Springfield was defeated here and in Quincy on both sides of the question of "Government Ownership and Control of Railroads in the United States," the two teams made an excellent showing, considering the inexperience of four of the men, and the hurried preparation of all.

The affirmative was championed in Springfield by Donald S. Rockwell, captain, a debator of several year's experience and strong in rebuttal, Horace A. Ruckel and John Reinboth, two men who, though at the game new, proved themselves to be good in argument.

The negative was upheld in the river city by Captain Shand, a last year's man who tried his best to match the unanimous victory over Jacksonville, which he helped to secure, with one at Quincy this year. But although an excellent orator and convincing in refutation and although assisted by Ben Lawless and Charles Ruckel, two very promising debators, he could not defeat the Quincy three. The result was the same in both cities, 2 to 1 in Quincy's favor.



THE DEBATERS

BEN LAWLESS

HORACE RUCKEL

JOHN REINBOTH

DONALD ROCKWELL

DAVID SHAND

CHARLES RUCKEL

DRAMATICS

THE TRUTH.

Mr. Warder.....	Donald Shumway Rockwell
Mrs. Warder.....	June Wilson
Laura	Vera Reinboth
Mr. Lindon.....	Ross Lock
Mrs. Lindon.....	Marie Goulet
Mr. Roland	Joe Federhen
Mrs. Crespigny.....	Ruth Skoog

Clyde Fitch's most famous play was produced, after many mishaps, with a cast half made up of substitutes who had hardly any rehearsal, on the night of March 14, under Miss Epton's direction.

Donald Rockwell's presentation of the lead deserves praise for its lack of the usual artificiality displayed by amateurs. He played the part with only a week and a half's rehearsal, substituting for another, and the achievement was more remarkable as a feat of memorizing than as a dramatic interpretation.

June Wilson played the leading lady with surprising ease. Vera Reinboth and Jesse Bollman merit the thanks and praise of all for the way in which they came to the rescue by learning their parts as substitutes on such short notice.

The comedy end of the show was furnished by "Zip" J. Federhen and Ruth Skoog. "Zip," in his character of broken-down gambler, and Ruth Skoog, as Mrs. Crespigny, the amusing landlady, played their parts with a spirit and understanding that told of long and careful rehearsal. They were highly appreciated by the audience, and their acting was the subject of much comment.

In the opinion of a local poet and author, Miss Goulet carried away the honors of the evening with her tempermental interpretation of the emotional Eve finder. We considered her acting little short of professional.

The play was given by the Dramatic Club, and was well attended.

JUNIOR DRAMATIC PRODUCTION.

The Junior Dramatic Production, the entertainment given by the Junior class, was a success from an artistic as well as a financial viewpoint. The evening's amusement consisted of four sketches: The Kleptomaniac, The Stock Exchange, Miss Civilization and The Work House Ward. The casts of the four acts, well drilled under the able instructor in Public Speaking and Dramatics, Miss Effie Epton, presented a most creditable performance. The night of April 11th brought a good attendance and every one voted the show a big success.

THE MAN WHO WINS.

Robert Armstrong	John Chatterton
Ethel Garland	Guyla Guyton
Albert Garland	David Shand
Gerald Morton	Harry Tobin
John Noble	Jesse Bollman
Mr. King, the Chief.....	Ben Lawless
Mrs. Hamilton	Ruth Skoog
Nettie, the maid.....	Olivia Monroe
Miss Sweetman, stenographer.....	Emma Lenz

This four-act drama of stirring interest was professionally acted under the name "The Builder of Bridges." Produced for the benefit of the Athletic Association, the play was a success dramatically and financially. Under Miss Epton's able direction, the best in each person was brought out, and the various characters of the play were well impersonated.

John Chatterton gave an excellent interpretation of the lead, while Jesse Bollman and David Shand played their parts with natural ease. Ben Lawless was a decided success in his acting of the difficult part of the old chief. Ruth Skoog played the old aunt with her usual finesse, and Emma Lenz and Olivia Monroe were good in their respective parts of stenographer and maid.

The honors belong to Harry Tobin who played the exceedingly difficult role of the rejected lover with a freedom bespeaking professional work, that more than once "got over the foot-lights," and Miss Guyla Guyton, in her graceful and natural acting of the part of Ethel Garland, the leading lady. Her manner and bearing on the stage are very pleasing, and she played the part with her usual vivacity.



BULLETIN



THE BULLETIN STAFF.

Sept. to Feb.

Sidney Egan

Roy Chiles

Ross Lock

Editor

Business Manager

Circulation Manager

Feb. to June.

Paul Schanbacher

Russell Workman

Stuart Reid

Assistant Editors.

Neva Armbruster

Geo. Bailey

Wallace VanCleave

June Wilson

Zelma White

David Shand

Edna Cressey

DeWitt Meredith

Personals

Wit and Humor

Calendar

Literature

Music

Public Opinion

Exchanges

Manual Training

Guyla Guyton

Zip Federhen

Donald Bradford

May Robertson

.....

Horace Ruckel

June Wilson

DeWitt Meredith

Athletics.

John Chatterton.....Football

Moran Lawless.....Basket Ball

James Donelan.....Baseball

Edward Sternamen.....Track

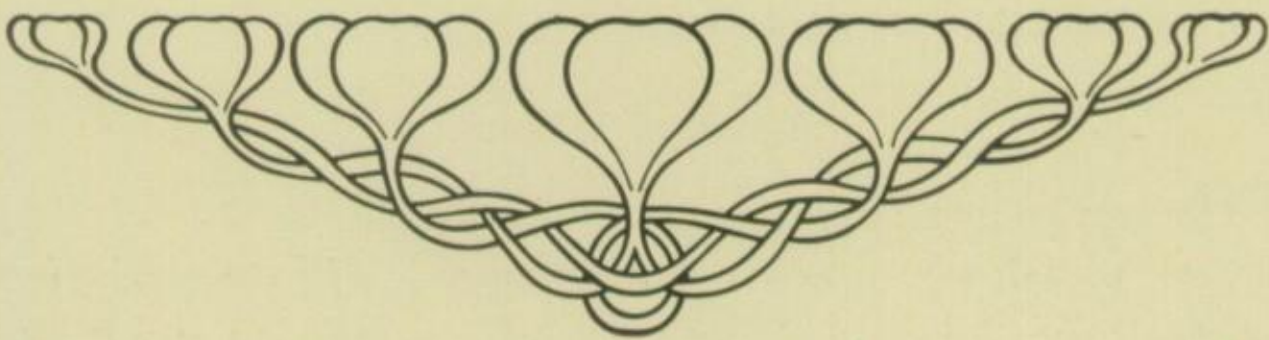
The Bulletin.

The first issue of the Bulletin this year appeared October 25. It was the best edition ever published up to that time, containing a cut of the football team and a cut of the football captain. Since that time the school paper has become almost perfect, full of news and interest to every pupil in school.

This year we were fortunate in having a special teacher, Mr. Ballou, to look after the printing. To him and to the staff we give credit for the most successful year the Bulletin has had.

There have been thirty issues printed since last September, and several were special numbers. The best being the Thanksgiving, Christmas and Valentine issues. The paper appears every Friday and about six hundred copies are printed each week.

This is about the only weekly paper edited and printed by a high school in the State. This is not the only work done by the school press, but that department attends to all the printing for the Board of Education and prints all the programs, tickets, posters, etc., that are used by the school.



LITERATURE

THE DARK HORSE.

"I move adjournment," came in a deep bass voice from the rear of the room; and the Senior class meeting broke up. The Seniors had decided to give a leap year dance the evening of the Corn Belt meet, and they gathered in knots of two and three to discuss their plans.

"Are you going to invite Arthur or Jack, Marjorie?" asked Virginia.

"I really don't know whom I'm going to ask," sighed Marjorie. "I can't ask either without slighting the other. Oh, dear, I guess I won't ask anybody."

"Yes you will, too. You can toss up a coin and decide that way."

"Do you think I'd leave such a thing to chance?" and Marjorie turned angrily on her, only to laugh a moment later at the way she had given herself away.

"Well, that's my advice, just the same," and with this retort Virginia turned to join a group of girls across the hall.

The next morning Marjorie, on being questioned as to her choice, would not reveal it to anyone, but privately informed both Arthur and Jack that she was going to invite the winner of the Corn Belt mile.

This would give both of them a chance as it had been decided to permit each town to enter two contestants in each event, the purpose being to make the meet more interesting. Then the old rivalry began afresh. Jack and Arthur trained day in and day out, and were equally jealous in showering every attention on Marjorie, each one confident that he would be the winner of the race, and Marjorie's triumphant escort.

The day of the Corn Belt drew near, great excitement prevailed and many were the guesses and even bets that were offered on Marjorie's one mile escort, for the thing by this time was known throughout the school, and Marjorie enjoyed it immensely, since it attested to her popularity.

The weather was ideal, and great enthusiasm was evinced by the crowd that filled the grandstand. Event after event was announced, and Springfield was in the lead, the cheers were deafening, and everyone was having the time of his life.

At last came the one mile race. Springfield rooters were sure of success, though they were already so far in the lead that it could make little difference in the final result, so they divided themselves into two rival bands or rooters, one rooting for Jack and the other for Arthur. Marjorie was the center of attraction, with two immense bunches of roses, red and white.

The contestants were lined up. The Springfield coach looked them over. "There's a runner," he remarked, pointing to a tall gawky youth from Clinton. In a moment the band broke into "Dixie," the gun was fired, and the race was on.

Arthur and Jack, with heads thrown back, and breathing hard, raced neck and neck, each one running for all that was in him. Their nearest contestant was the tall country youth who was running along at a smooth, even stride, some fifty yards behind them. The excitement was intense, every rooter was standing on his chair, yelling madly, and above all the steady pounding rythm, "Rah! rah! rah! Jack, Jack, Jack!" and the answer came booming back, "Rah! rah! rah! Art, Art, Art!"

Slowly the Clinton fellow drew up on the S. H. S. runners. He was holding back for the final spurt. They rounded the last quarter and started down the stretch. Now came the test. Jack and Arthur strained every nerve and muscle, but the country youth was showing magnificent speed, and had saved himself, while in their intense rivalry, the two Springfield boys had worn themselves out. With a whirlwind spurt, worthy of the old Greek runners, he shot past them and broke the tape.

Tears of anger nearly blinded Marjorie as she made her way down through the crowded grandstand onto the track. She managed to invite the rural runner, however, with very good grace, and he responded that he would be glad to go with her, although he did not dance. This was too much for Marjorie. She handed him her card with her address scrawled across it, and ran to the car to escape her sympathetic friends, not without having the mortification, however, of bumping into Arthur and Jack, who were shaking hands and becoming fast friends, they who had not spoken for months.

That night Marjorie learned the great lesson of humility, and concluded that popularity was very well as long as it did not verge into notoriety, and that it didn't pay to seek homage.

These and many other reflections passed through Marjorie's mind while she was sitting out most of her dances with her rural partner, amidst the amused and pitying glances of her friends.

TOMMY AWAKENS.

Tommy Harris was not all bad, even if most people couldn't conceive of his being otherwise. It's true that he was full of mischief, but what boy of eight is there in the world that wouldn't pull his sister's hair or tease the cat if such an opportunity was offered? Tommy loved above all else to play marbles and was a staunch defender of the practice of playing keeps. Why shouldn't he play keeps? It wasn't his fault if some fellows lost all their marbles. Grandpa gave him frequent little talks on the subject, but did not succeed. Mamma scolded, sister argued, papa smiled and said nothing. He remembered that once upon a time he was just such a boy.

One day an incident happened that began to change Tommy's chain of thought. It was Willie, the washerwoman's son who is accredited with the awakening. Willie very seldom had such

luxury as marbles. His mother generally had a place to put her money almost before it was made.

It was Wednesday morning. Tommy was there early playing his favorite game. Willie came to school his face one living sunbeam. He was the proud possessor of twelve brand new marbles, a rare treat for him.

"What you so happy about?" remarked Tom.

"Oh, mamma gave me some money and I got me twelve pretty marbles with it."

Tommy didn't see anything about that to make him so unusually happy. He had about thirty dozen and didn't think that anything so fine, but nevertheless he remarked:

"Play you a game."

Willie was thunderstruck. To think that Tom Harris, the champion player, would even offer to play with him. He answered, "I'd like to play, but I don't much like to play keeps."

"Come on. Be a sport," was the answer. "Taint no fun if you don't play keeps. If you don't play I'll know its cause ye'r afraid you'll get beat."

Willie couldn't for the world stand being called coward, so gave in. The game progressed rapidly, but before the bell

rang all but one of Willie's new marbles were in Tommy's sack. Willie couldn't keep from crying. It had been such a long time since he had had any marbles and now they were gone. Tommy wasn't used to people crying when they lost. He expressed his disgust in the one word, "cry baby."

That was too much for Willie and between sobs he blurted out, "Well, maybe you'd—cry—too, if you hadn't had—any marbles for a month and then should lose them all. Mamma said she couldn't spare any more money for a couple of weeks—and now my marbles are gone—an—an I can't play any more," he sobbed.

Before Tommy could answer the bell rang and they scampered away. Tommy couldn't think of anything or anybody at all except Willie. The marbles seemed to weigh him down. He had to stay after school so he didn't get a chance to see Willie then. He was unusually quiet at home; didn't tease or torment anyone. At last his mother became uneasy and asked if he were sick. His conscience hurt him.

Next morning he arose early and taking his large sack of marbles, hastened to school.

"Say, boys," he said, "I don't believe it is altogether fair and square to play keeps. I've brought all the marbles I've gotten playing that way. Look them over and take your own. From now on I quit.

The other boys did likewise and they seemed to like to play marbles just as well as ever.

—Fay Cantrall.

AN UNUSUAL MIX-UP.

The groceries arrived and without noticing what he did the delivery boy emptied the potatoes, turnips, apples and onions in one basket. No sooner had the boy left than each one turned around to see who his neighbor was. What happiness it was to the turnip to have an apple as his neighbor and what sorrow there was when the onion and potato came in contact. The turnip and apple immediately were on good terms and were busily conversing while the other pair were already quarreling.

"May I ask you what your name is, dear friend?" commenced the Turnip.

"My name is Jonathan and my father's name is Ben Davis," returned Jonathan politely, "and what is your name?"

"Oh, my name is Upturn, and do you know that my nearest neighbor was a 'dead Beet,'" answered the turnip gallantly.

"My, that must have been dreadful, but I had some bad luck, too, this year, I fell rather hard and bruised myself."

"But you feel better now, don't you," broke in the turnip sympathetically.

"Yes, thank you, I do," replied the rosy miss.

At this point they were distracted by a terrible racket coming from the other side of the basket.

"Look here! Mr. Onion, don't you know that I have eyes and you are making me cry?" ejaculated the potato.

"I don't care if I do, you just keep from rubbing your dirty and rough sides against me," returned the angry onion.

"I wonder what you are good for, you dry, old onion," burst out the potato again.

"I will tell you first of all, that you wouldn't be worth much many times if I wasn't with you, Mr. Potato," responded the onion.

"I don't need you many more times than you need me, and I know that people don't run from me as they do you," returned the potato.

"Aren't they both mean," said Jonathan aside to Turnip.

Just then the housewife appeared and separated them, having use for the apples, onions and turnips, leaving the potatoes behind. Just as Jonathan was picked up to be unclothed, she blushed the last time and said, "Don't forget, I will meet you in the sauce."

"I'll be the next one to turn up after you reach there, dear Jonathan!"

—Herman Cohn.

THE AUTUMN NIGHT.

The forest depths are dark with gloom,
But brightly shines the moon beyond.
It silvers o'er each leafless branch,
And shimmers on the neighboring pond.

The evening lights begin to glow
In village homes and there with zest
The lonely traveler urges on
His weary steed to well-earned rest.

—E. C. Whittaker.

A FEW GRAINS OF DUST.

Hundreds of feet above the ground the steel workers fastened the heavy beams into place as fast as the powerful derrick could swing them into position. The frame work had reached the eighth story. Yet several of the workmen were working on various lower floors to conclude the structure.

All the workmen knew of the hatred which existed between Bill Connors and Harry Long and often made a jest of it.

"There goes your friend, Bill," said one of them to Connors, as he pointed to a man clinging to a projecting beam six stories below.

"Friend, my foot," returned Bill as he glanced at the dangling man; but being of a teasing nature Bill decided to have some fun. Hiding behind a steel pillar he let fall small dust particles of cement in such a way as would fall on the man below. This he continued a few minutes when he heard an unusual scream come from the rear of the building.

"I'll go back and see what it is," thought Connors as he crawled along, being careful not to let his enemy see him. He reached the elevator shaft and looked down. A crowd of people and workmen gathered around the foot of the shaft.

"I wonder what is the matter," he said to himself a hundred times as he slid down a narrow steel pillar. As he reached the crowd he found out. Harry Long had been killed; he had fallen down the elevator shaft.

Cold chills crept up Connors' back and a feeling of guilt grasped him. "Can it be," he thought, "that I made him lose his hold by throwing pebbles at him?"

The crowd dispersed when the ambulance carried the unfortunate Harry Long away, and the men returned to work; but Bill was unable to. The foreman came along and thinking that Connors was lamenting over Long's death, said, "Go on up to work and you'll forget all about it."

Mechanically he obeyed, but very little work could he do, for he thought Long's death was due to him and he could not make amends for it. He happened to glance below and a little cry of alarm escaped his lips. There below him on the projecting beam was the same man at whom he had thrown the pebbles. Bill couldn't wait. He rushed down to the man. The workman, on hearing someone approach, turned and greeted him.

"Hello, Bill, tough luck that happened to Harry, wasn't it?"

"It sure was," returned Bill, and now Connors knew that he had been mistaken in his man.

"Don't that cement dust from above bother you?" he asked.

"Quite a little fell a few minutes ago," answered the workman, "but none has fallen since."

THE REALISM OF A DREAM.

It was one o'clock, on a chilly October morning, as John Hanson tiptoed noiselessly up the stairs of his home, so that his mother might not awaken. John had been to a smoker at the club and he was already beginning to feel the effects of the many drinks and the welch-rarebit that he had indulged in. The money he had borrowed from his brother Frank was gone and he wished now that he had stayed at home instead of going to the club. What would Frank say! John knew he had no money to pay back; indeed, he had borrowed this money with the hope that he might win at poker and then pay his brother for past debts.

He was very sleepy and hurriedly climbed into bed, putting off the thoughts of the consequences of his folly until tomorrow. It seemed to him that his head had no more than struck the pillow when his brother, with whom he slept, awoke and began to quarrel with him about the money. John told Frank to go to sleep and never mind about his old money, and this started a quarrel. The quarrel grew hotter until finally John sprang from the bed in a fit of anger and seizing a revolver, lying on the dresser, shot his brother.

The sound of the shot startled John and he awoke to find himself standing in the middle of the room with a smoking revolver in his hand. There lay his brother stretched out before him on the bed. Where would he hide? Oh! He would be hung for this. He must get away.

He turned and fled from the room up into the attic, taking four steps at a bound and never once stopping until he had crawled into the darkest corner. He lay there breathless and frightened to death, for what seemed to him hours, when he heard some one coming up the stairs. Who could it be? Perhaps his father, or maybe the police were coming to take him to jail. He knew what he would do. He would take his own life for he could never again face his poor old mother and father, after such cold blooded murder.

He got up on his knees and slowly raised the gun to his head. Closer and closer the muzzle approached his head until

he could feel the cold steel against his brow. He had his hand on the trigger ready to pull, when this person, whose steps he had heard, now reached the top of the stairs.

As this person came into full view John saw that it was his brother Frank! John let the revolver fall to the floor and his jaw fell at the same time. Surely this could not be his brother come to life. It must be his ghost coming back to take revenge on the murderer.

The terrible struggle that had been going on in his mind caused a complete breakdown and as Frank started to speak John fell in a heap on the floor. He had collapsed from fear of the horrible crime which he thought he had committed.

When he came to he was propped up in bed by a pile of pillows and his brother Frank was bending over him smiling into his face.

"It was all a bad dream, Jack," said Frank, "and instead of injuring me you have only put a hole in the wall, but let's be thankful that it wasn't worse."

"No more poker or welch-rarebit for me," said John, as he rolled over for another nap. "It's early to bed, early to rise, after this for me."

William O'Connell.

A SNOW STORM.

The flowers have faded one by one,
The leaves have gone at last.
The large grey clouds obscure the sun,
While snow is falling fast.

And round the cottage on the hill
The winds so fierce and wild,
With stealth creeps thru the well-worn sill
And chills the sleeping child.

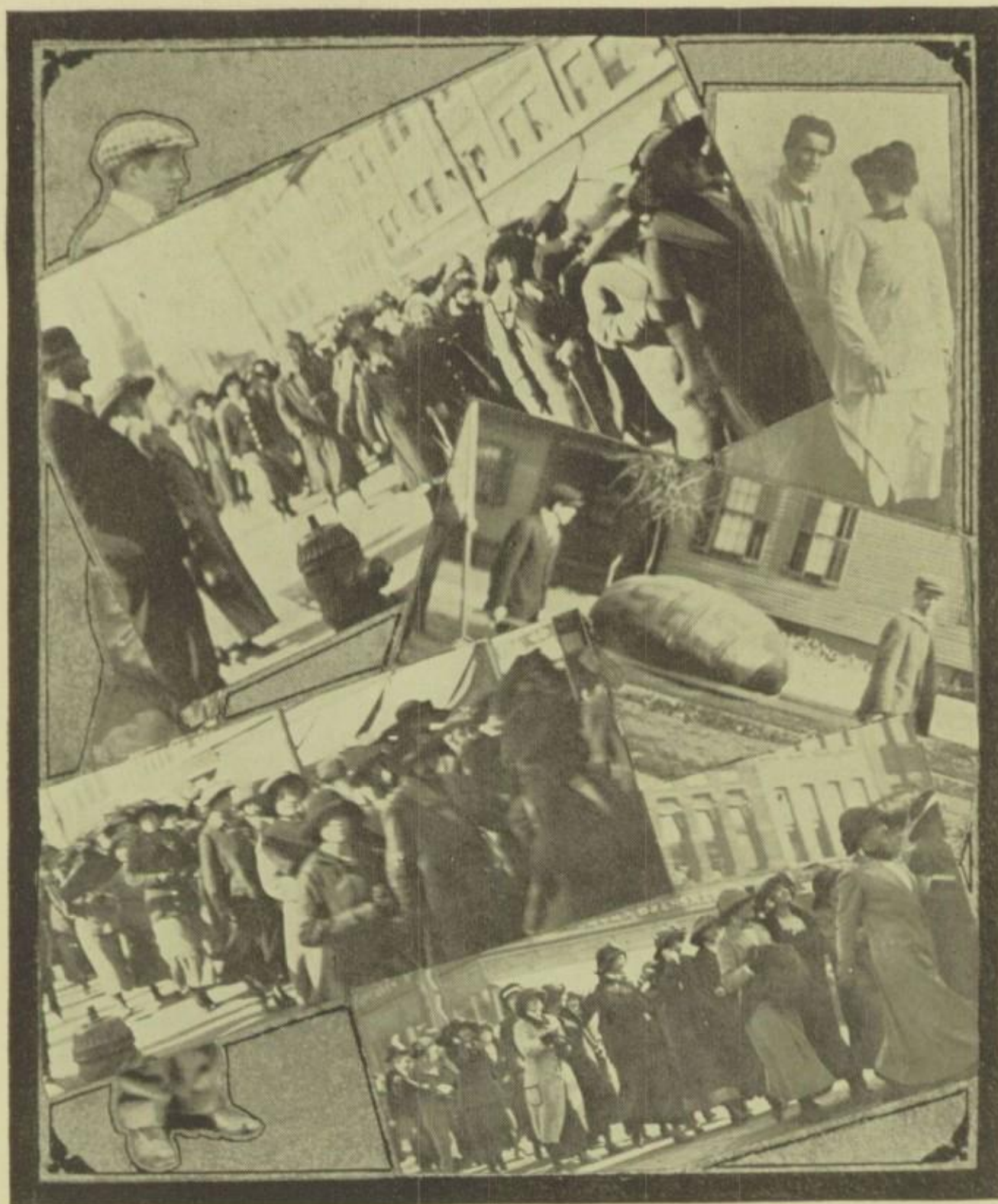
—Anna Knox.

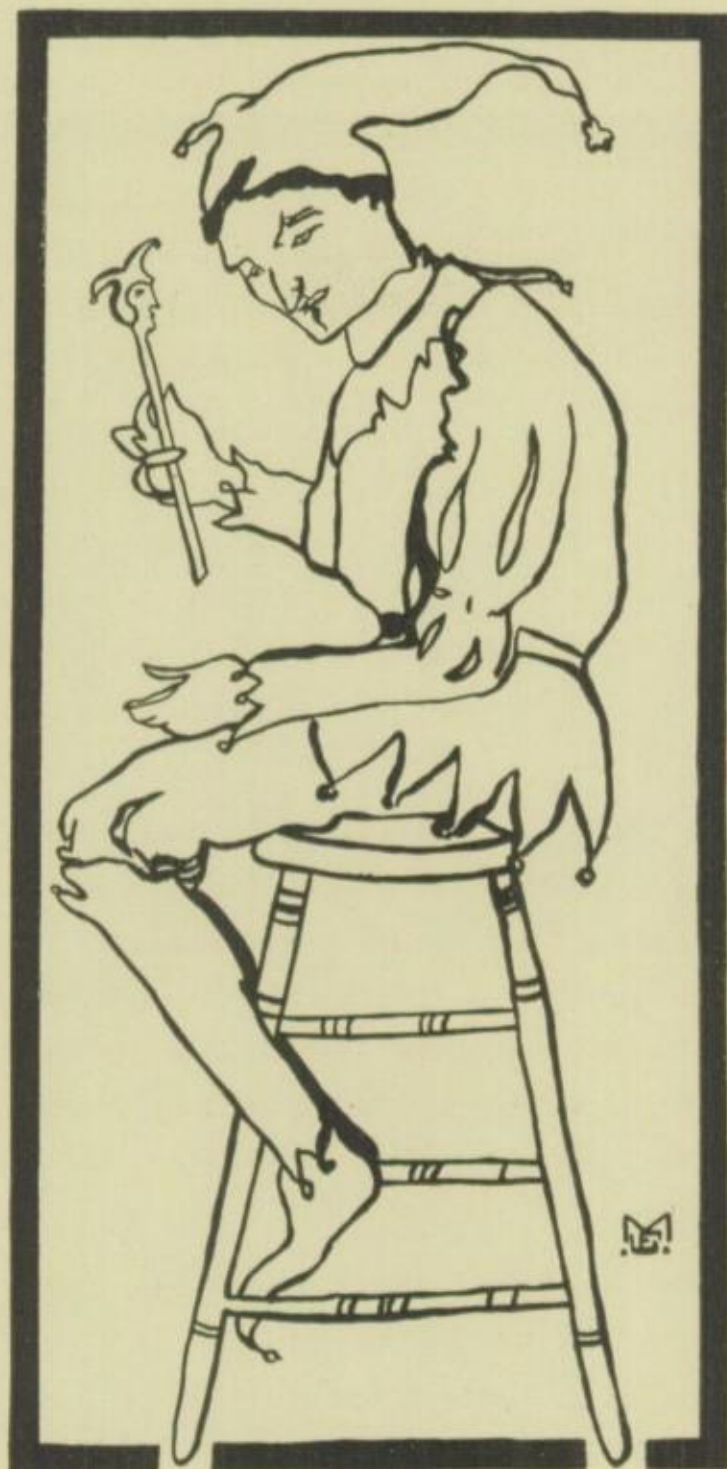
JACK FROST AT WORK.

It was a cold November night,
And snow was on the ground;
Jack Frost was painting window panes,
Without the slightest sound.

His pictures were of summer days,—
Of flowers and birds and bees;
Of little brooks that rippling lay
Beneath the green-leafed trees.

—Grace Patton.





WIT AND HUMOR

MY EXPERIENCE IN SCHOOL FOR THE PERIOD OF ONE WEEK.

Words by Zip. Music by Guyla. Comedy Yet to be Found by the Faculty.

Monday—Got to school ten minutes late, winked at the secretary and got an excuse free of charge. Winked at Miss Foulke and had to stay the seventh period to get some lessons in good winking. Tried to come in the same door with Scott, but got the worst of it. Laughed awfully funny and had to change my seat. Nothing but girls around me. Going to start a "chicken" farm.

Tuesday—Got to school on time. Our clock must have been wrong—I started late enough. I bet a dime my sister set that thing ahead. I'll fix her. Gave a perfect recitation in history and Miss Matheny had to pinch herself to see if she was sleeping. Chicken farm going good. I haven't picked the winner yet. They are all "crazy" about me.

Wednesday—Whoops! An assembly this morning. Don't have to recite so long. I'll get out of English. We also sing this morning. The singing teacher appointed me to pass the books and I feel nervous. I'm afraid I'm going to drop them. Doggone! I don't get to pass the books to my harem. All was quiet in history when Potter sneezed. One good thing nobody sits in front of him. Had to call in the janitoress with a couple of sponges.

Thursday—There's a new girl in the farm yard and I didn't wear that swell tie I have. I never did have any luck. She smiled twice. I think I made a hit with her. I believe I'll ask her to go to the "Lyric" tonight. Gosh! I'll have to ask Trox for some more money. I only have a "git." Potter broke loose this morning again. Again it was quiet (Freshman class) and he bellowed out "Second the motion." He almost spoiled Bradford's speech when he kicked his knees and Brad. made a pretty bow and the teacher thought he was through.

Friday—Hooray! no school tomorrow! My harem is busted up. Potter discovered that I was going to make some good profits and he squealed on me. He thinks he has it now, but I'll fool him. Had a test in history this morning. Gee! it was hard. Had to tell about Caesar and his travels in America. I wrote that he was the fellow that discovered Jacksonville and the teacher said we were speaking of great men, not of naturalists. I think one of them things is somebody that finds bugs. Somebody put a notice on the bulletin board that the faculty would hold a track contest with the first team. The

contest was to be held at the court house lawn. These were the entries:

Fifty-yard dash.....	Kalb and Lomelino
One hundred-yard dash.....	Lomelino and Thompson
Pole vault	Scott and Kalb
Mile run	Scott and Johnson
Quarter mile run.....	Sheehan and Smith
Two hundred and twenty-yard dash.....	Wilcox and Foulke
One-half mile run.....	Kimber and Barnes
High jump.....	Harriman and Carver
High Hurdles.....	LaZelle

A BRAVE ATTEMPT AT WRITING AN ESSAY.

Words by Federhen. Music by Miss Guyton.

Burns—Macaulay is not the only one that can write an essay on Burns. Our experience with the said subject enables us to speak of them with flaming language. Burns are the most uncomfortable things we can acquire, yet they are our warmest friends. We speak warmly upon the subject. A burn is about as unexpected as a good grade in chemistry. There are several cures for burns; for one on the finger, cut the finger off; for one in the heart, get another girl; for a side-burn, get a shave. For a burning desire we have no remedy. For fire burns, fire the cook. For Robert Burns, go to the library. This is a hot essay.

'Nother Essay.

Athletics—Athletics were invented so that Frisbie would have something to do. Athletics develop the body, making it large in the principle muscles, arms, legs, head, etc. More of the latter. An athlete is one who takes special tests on Friday night in order to please the coach and the girls on Saturday. An all around athlete is one whom the girls idolize the whole year. The Athletic Association is a society formed so that Scott may keep up his reputation as a arithmatiker.

Still 'Nother Essay Christened "Ties."

There are many kinds of ties, bow ties, four-in-hand, railroad ties, marriage ties. Some of us like bow ties (girls), others the four-in-hand, while some prefer to die young and choose marriage ties. Railroad ties are steel, the wearer of a black tie is still, while some of our ties are stold. In other words To-bidsky says you can not tell a man by the tie he wears. A man may wear a red tie and still not be a high school student. "A Bulgarian tie is a cross between a crazy quilt and a sign board."

Still another kind of a tie is when the score is 3 to 3 in favor of Springfield. If you solve the next couple of lines I fear you will be tired, but here goes. If a preacher wearing a red tie tied a matrimonial tie of a ball player who tied the score with a railroad tie, would the tying result in a tiresome tie? Huh!

Poetry is funny,
While prose is not,
But of blank verse,
I think it is rot.

To Caesar we give victory,
On battlefield so bold,
"Teddy" shot a lion
In regions not so cold.

This old world still is giving
Great men to us each day,
If there's any doubt regarding this
Look at the fellows in the fray.

There's Frisbie, Pat and Wilson,
These men are all great stars.
And Ford is not so very slow
When stepping over bars.
Then Rockwell, Ruckel, Lock and Lawless
Will be famous so we hope,
But while looking around for wonders
Schamy still is in the scope.

We could doubtless rave much longer,
But in fact we need a rest.
There are still more great men coming,
We must put them to the test.

Miss Kimber—"What is an obstacle?"
Horton Chapin—"Mud."

The Faculty—A body of human beings hired by the Board of Education to make it uncomfortable for 999 minor human beans.

The Coach—A man hired by Webster to invent new (cuss) words.

The Inevitable Hour—The seventh hour.

Corn Belt—An athletic event held for the benefit of S. H. S.

A small boy who was a student of the S. H. S. had a very religious teacher who constantly reminded him that he was a naughty boy and the old devil would get him and throw him into the lake of brimstone.

One morning the little fellow came to school looking worried and serious. The teacher inquired as to whether he was ill or not. He answered: "I had a bad dream and I thought I went to that place you tell me about every day, that I'm surely going to." When I reached there the old devil was throwing the students in the fire, just as you told me he would do and there were rows and rows of seats and chairs, and people all sitting on them taking their turns. I spied a big one on the back row and I got down on my knees and began to crawl under the other chairs to reach this seat in the last row when Satan saw me and screamed, 'Come back here, kid, that chair is reserved for your teacher!' "

We'll start with some poetry,
We hope it will sound well,
To some it sounds all right,
To others it sounds like—prose.

1913.

Springfield won the Corn Belt,
They beat old Taylorville, too.
They won the oratorical contest,
Which made some school so blue.

Who furnished the athletes?
Who furnished the orators bold?
Whence came all these big, brave men,
Of whom great deeds are told?

The answer my dear readers,
So plainly can be seen.
We find great men and victories
In dear old class '13.

"What great stratagem is this," he cried,
"What means it all?" cried he.
"I know not," said the famished hero,
"But I'll take mine with tea."

Shakespeare wrote poetry
And prose just as well,
But when he wrote blank verse,
It sounded like—Dickens.

CLASSES CLASSIFIED.

Freshman.....Foolish, frivolous fellows
Sophs.....Silly simple Simons
Juniors.....Jolly Jaunty Juniors
Seniors.....Stury studious students

THIRD HOUR ECONOMICS.

Mr. Thompson—"What is wealth?"
Horton Chapin—"Knowledge is wealth."
Paul S.—"Chapin is busted."

Ross Lock says that when Edith Frame stands before the class and recites it is a "Frame-up."

Goetsch (In a gent's furnishing store)—"What is the price of collars?"
Clerk—"Two for twenty-five cents."
Goetsch (picking one up)—"How much for this one?"
Clerk—"Fifteen cents."
Goetsch—"Gimme the other one."

The man that has no humor in his heart,
Nor is not moved to smiles by a good joke
Is fit for stratagems and spoils.
Let no such man be trusted.

Edith Frame before the third hour English history gave a topic entitled Prince Albert. We were surprised to hear that Miss Frame had enough knowledge on the subject "to-baccker." It was a fine-cut recitation.

The "movies" are not without their merits. They give some people the chance to see themselves as others see them.

Goats—A collection of dumb animals obtained from antique places, such as Decatur, Peoria and Taylorville.

Taylorville—At present the corner stone of a morgue.

Extemporaneous Contest—A contest where the average student would blow up if it wasn't for his safety valve.

SOCIETY

The success of school societies depends, as has been proved, on their relation with the work that is done by the students in school. Antagonism between the representations of the educational departments and the societies will eventually destroy the society, and for this reason a high school society must identify its work with that of the school. Springfield High School has been very fortunate in the establishment of its societies, both in the quality and number, and we pride ourselves that they include the best students in school. This excellent work is the product of experience, for some of them have endured a great while and are increasing in strength yearly. The literary clubs have developed the school's best talents in that line; the language organizations have promoted those studies and in fact all have made a great contribution toward the supremacy of our school in those lines.



Arbor Day Exercises on Campus

ARBOR DAY PROGRAM

GIVEN BY

The Campus Improvement Society

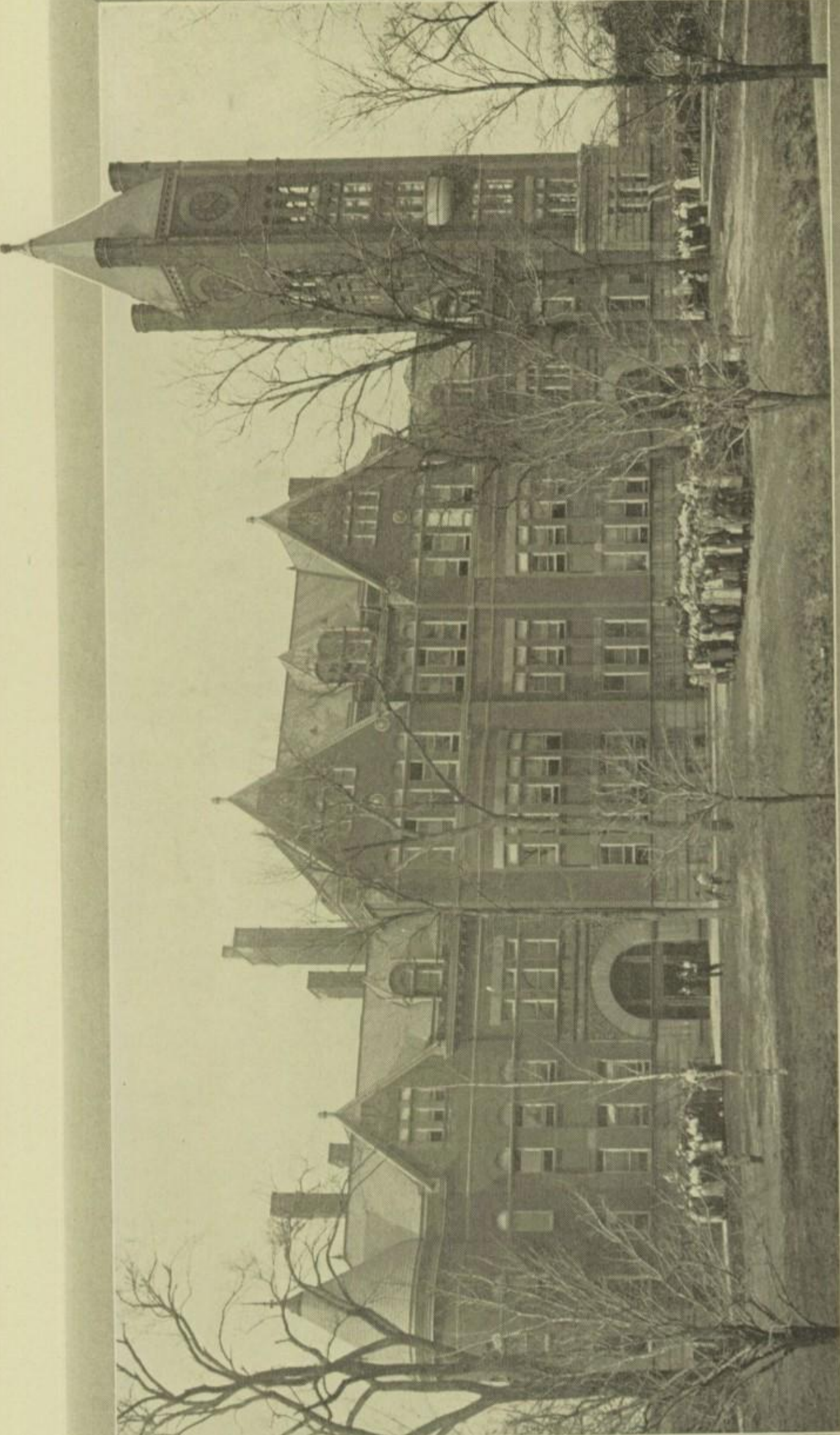
April 18, 1913

High School Auditorium

ChorusGirls' Glee Club
Address.....Edith Hartman
Address.....Prof. A. R. Crook

Campus Dedication Speeches by Following:

Edna Bennett.....Philomachians
Edith Frame.....Les Bas Bleus
Mary GrantT. M. T. M.
Julian Frisbie.....Athletic Association
Stewart Reid.....Latin Club
Edward Day.....Forum
Horace Ruckel.....Wranglers



ARBOR DAY

TREASURER'S REPORT

For the Campus Improvement Society.
1910-1911.

Sept., 1910-Feb., 1911.	Feb., 1911-June, 1911.
Total receipts..... \$81.38	Total receipts..... \$54.00
Disbursements 30.68	Disbursements 43.65
Balance on hand.... \$50.70	Balance on hand.... \$10.35

1911-1912.

Sept., 1911-Feb., 1912.	Feb., 1912-June, 1912.
Total receipts..... \$105.87	Total receipts..... \$82.33
Disbursements 46.92	Disbursements 45.50
Balance on hand... \$50.95	Balance on hand.... \$36.83

1912-1913.

Sept., 1912-Feb., 1913.	Feb., 1913-June, 1913.
Total receipts..... \$68.38	Total receipts..... \$64.58
Disbursements 41.63	Disbursements 56.60
Balance on hand.... \$26.75	Balance on hand.... \$8.28

Money Given for Campus by Various Organizations.

From Progressives.....	\$ 1.00
From Freshman class.....	11.08
From Wranglers.....	4.25
From Forum	5.00
From Philos	1.50
From Les Bas Bleus.....	3.00
From Latin Club.....	2.50
From T. M. T. M.....	1.50
Total	\$29.83



THE LATIN CLUB.

First Semester.

Consul	Leslie Lambert
Vice Consul	Eloise Ayers
Scriba	Catherine Wood
Quaestor	Samuel Barker

Second Semester.

Consul	Ben Lawless
Vice Consul.....	Myrtle Betton
Scriba	Catherine Wood
Quaestor	Samuel Barker

LATIN CLUB

A year ago last fall the Latin Club of the Springfield High School was organized. This organization includes any member of the advanced classes in Latin—namely the Caesar, Cicero and Virgil classes. It has as its officers a Consul, Vice Consul, Scriba and Quaestor. These names are the Latin names for president, vice president, etc.

The club began this year with a rousing good meeting in the High School auditorium. At this meeting the officers for the coming year were elected. The club meets once every month and an interesting program is always given. At the October meeting the pictures, which had been ordered last year and had just arrived, were explained to the members. Later there pictures were distributed around in the different Latin rooms.

In March the Latin club gave a party for its members in the High School auditorium. A very interesting program was given. This party took the place of a public entertainment and was greatly enjoyed by the Latin Club members. After the program "EATS" were served.

The Latin Club, although just finishing its second year, is one of the strongest organizations in the Springfield High School. It hopes to follow out the plan of the Latin and German Clubs of the schools in the large cities and have a classical room where they may exhibit articles which are of interest to the particular department, such as Roman clothes and articles of everyday use to the Roman.



OUR OLD SCHOOL



THE GERMAN CLUB.

Officers.

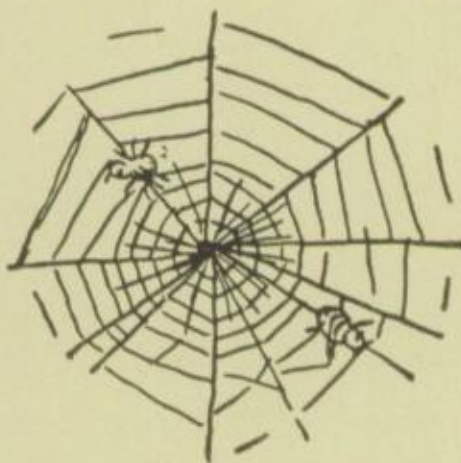
President	Louis Reisch
Vice President	George Kloppenburg
Secretary	Lola Vincent
Treasurer	Helen Bell

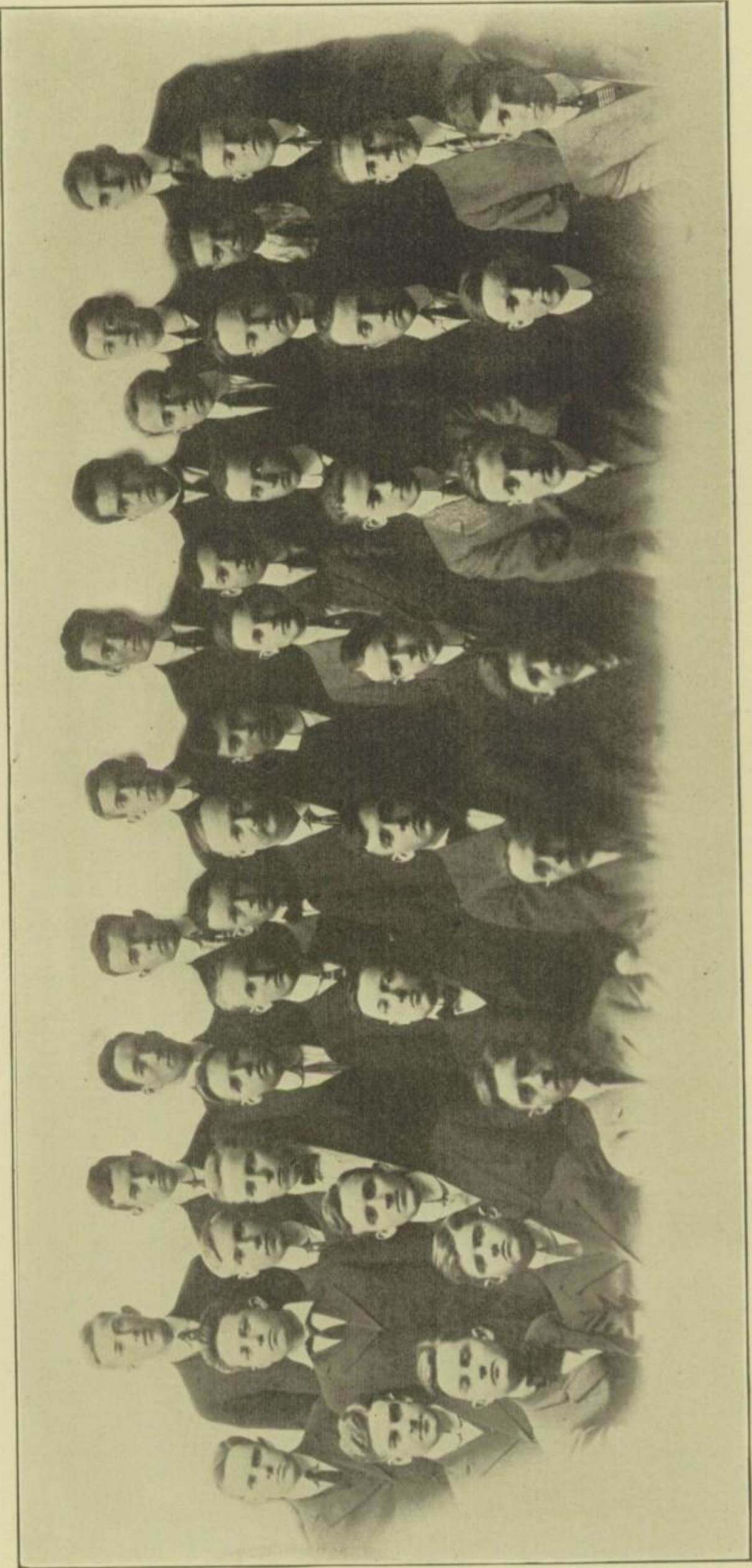
GERMAN CLUB

In the study of a modern language, such as German, the student, in order to become thoroughly acquainted with the language, should practice conversation and learn the common phrases and idioms peculiar to that language. Such work can not be accomplished in class because of the short time to which the recitation is limited.

In recognition of this fact a German Club was organized in October, 1911, whose purpose, as set forth in the preamble of its constitution, is to encourage the study of the language, to acquire fluency in diction, and to broaden the student's knowledge of German life and customs.

The business meetings are conducted in German in order that the student may become familiar with the idioms of German parliamentary ruling. Following the business meeting, topics concerning Germany and her people are discussed and German games and music complete the program.





SENIOR FORUM

OFFICERS

SENIOR FORUM

First Semester.

President	Chatterton
Vice President.....	Day
Secretary	Bradford
Treasurer	Lambert

Second Semester.

President	Workman
Vice President	Jones
Secretary	Bradford
Treasurer	Lambert

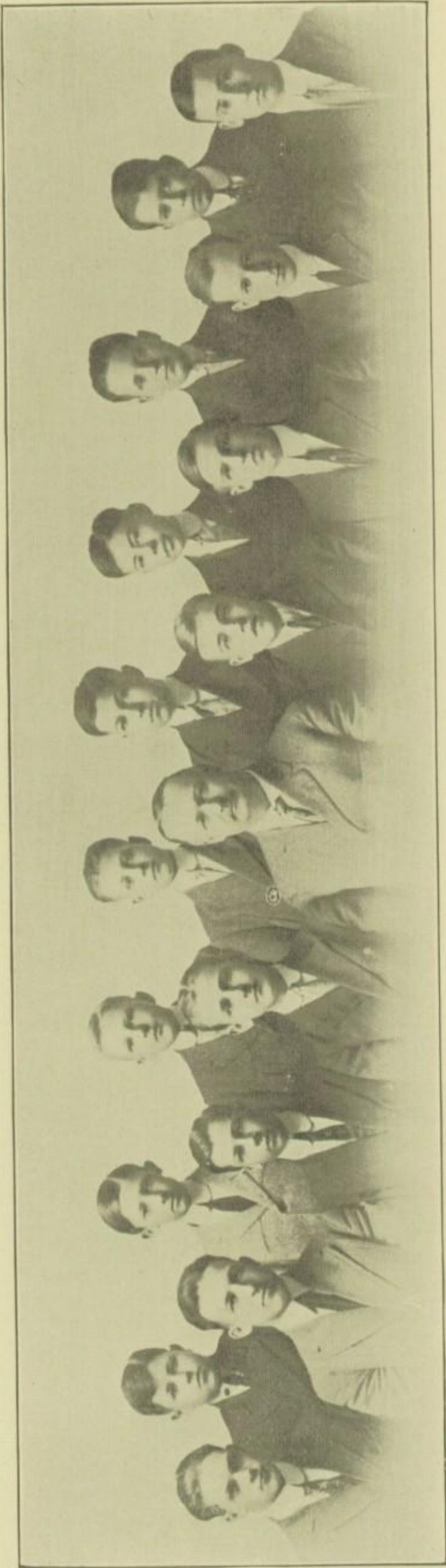
JUNIOR FORUM

First Semester

President	Harry Armbruster
Secretary	Edward Sternaman
Treasurer	Fletcher Kennedy

Second Semester

President	Fletcher Kennedy
Secretary	"Colonel" Wilson
Treasurer	John Pierik



JUNIOR FORUM

The Forum Debating Society was founded by "Father" Scott in 1907. Since that time it has grown in strength and numbers until at the present it is one of the foremost societies in the school.

Many interesting and instructive debates have been given at the meetings, as well as topics of current interest. The participants have shown marked improvement in speaking because of this practical experience.

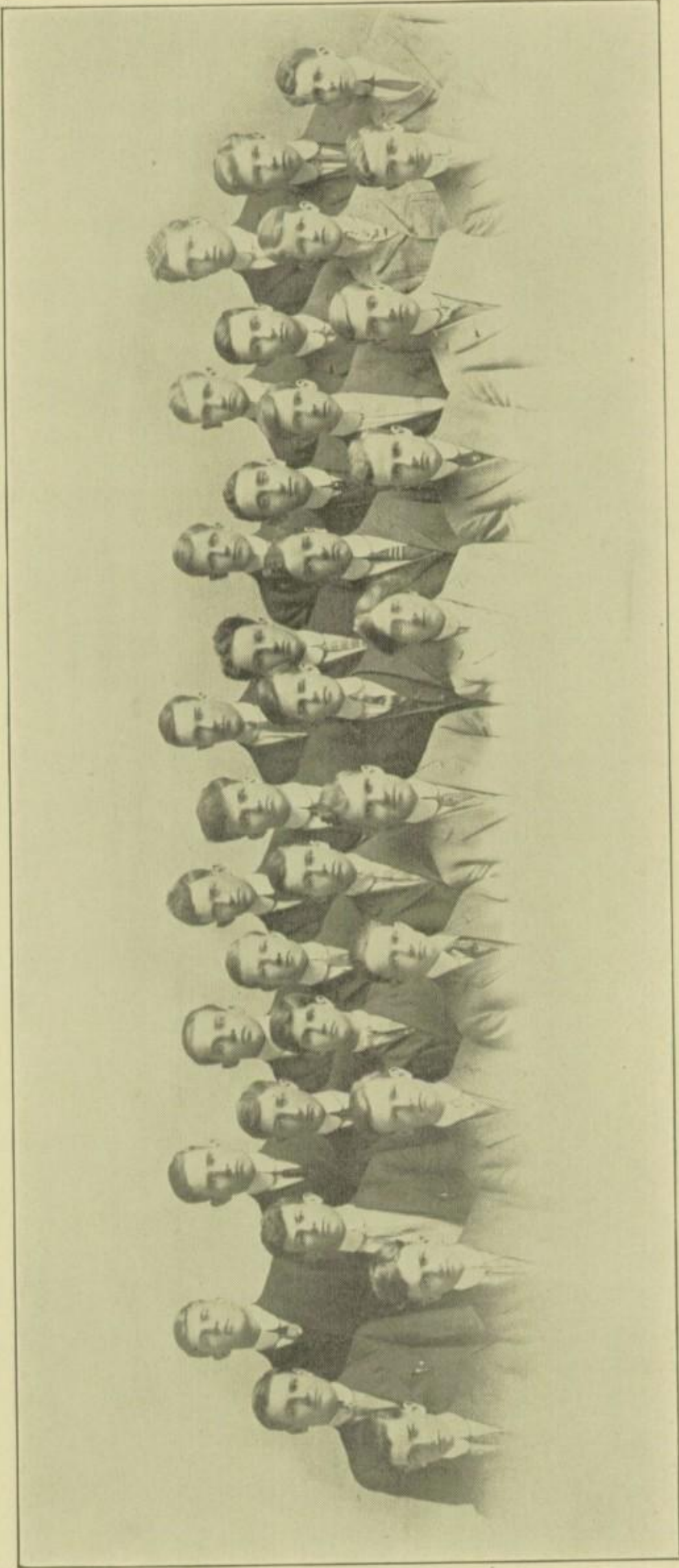
The various members have entertained us bountifully in their pleasant homes; especially will the trips to Hensley's at Pleasant Plains and Jones' at Athens stand out in bas-relief upon our memories.

At the beginning of the present school year, the members of the Forum saw the urgent necessity of including the Sophomores and Freshmen in the eligible list. The difficult problem was to accomplish this result without disturbing the equilibrium of the Senior society. A committee was appointed and the result of their labor was two Forums, a Senior composed of Seniors and Juniors, and a Junior Forum consisting of Sophomores and Freshmen. The members of the Junior Forum upon receipt of the necessary credits become members of the Senior Forum.

The most important social event of the year was the annual dinner-dance at the St. Nicholas on January 3. There were sixty couples in attendance and Mr. Edward Day acted as toastmaster for the occasion.

A most successful year was closed with a flourish on June 7, when we journeyed to the Zoo for the annual summer picnic.





THE WRANGLERS

WRANGLERS.

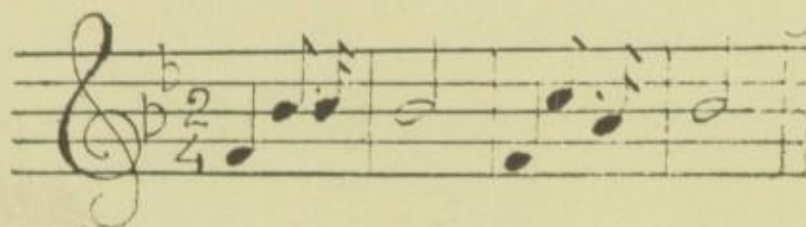
The Wranglers under the guidance of Miss Wilcox, and leadership of Presidents Ruckel and Donelan, have completed the most remarkable year in the history of their organization.

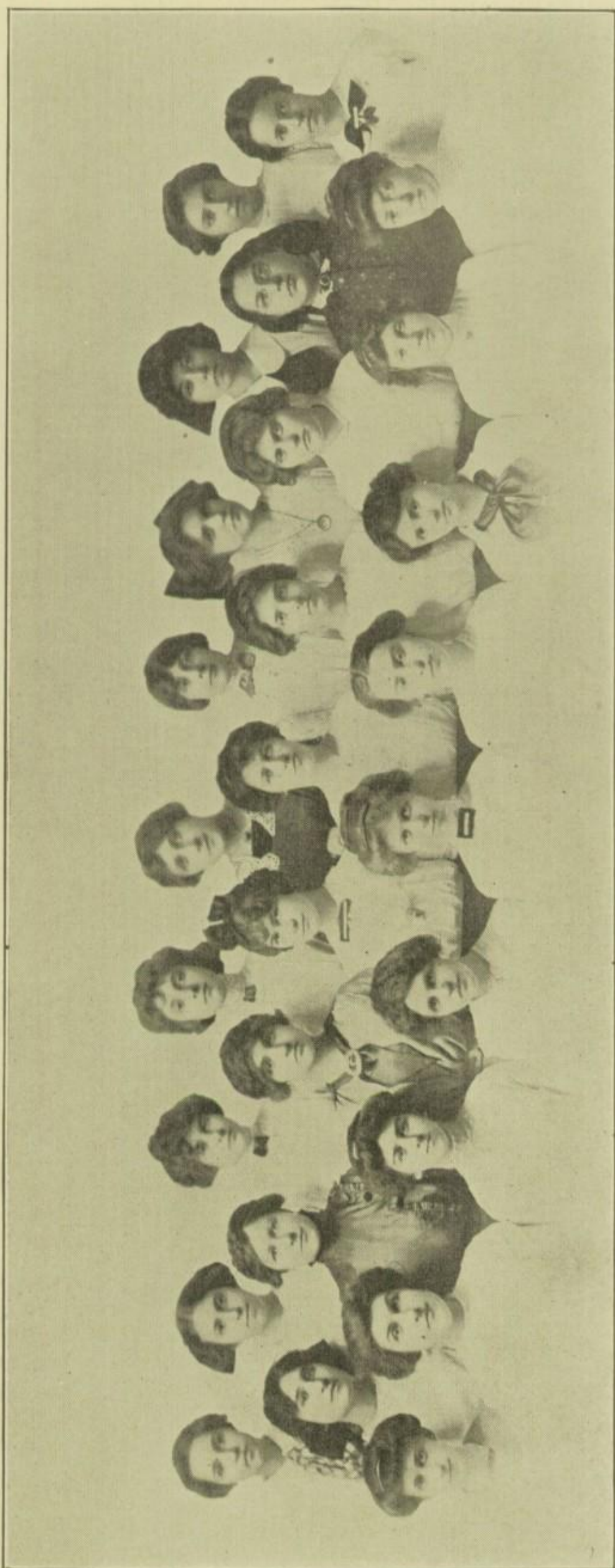
Primarily the Wranglers form a debating society and have placed five men out of six on the two school teams of three each for the past two years. The affirmative, or progressive team this year, under Captain Rockwell, nearly defeated our veteran enemy, Quincy. The other two men on the team were Horace A. Ruckel and John Reinboth. The negative team, with David Shand as captain and Ben Lawless and Charles Ruckel as team

The society also carried on an excellent course of instructive literary programs, embracing essays, scientific lectures, political discussions, current events and addresses by prominent men. These programs have been arranged by the chairmen of the Program Committees, William Cox and David Shand.

Goodfellowship and sociability have not been forgotten. The social meetings, held on Monday nights at the homes of various members, occurring two or three times a month, have been occasions of memorable good times. The society gave an alumni banquet at the St. Nicholas on New Year's eve.

The Complete Wrangler, a year book, second only to the Capitoline, was another unique achievement of the society, carried on under the editorship of Horace Ruckel.





PHILOMACHIANS

PHILOMACHIAN DEBATING SOCIETY.

Object.

Oratory, elocution, current events and music.
September 14, open meeting.

Officers.

President May Robertson
Vice President Daisy Tuscher
Secretary Helen Clark
Assistant Secretary..... Eda Nelseh
Treasurer Ruth Skoog
Bulletin Representative..... Gulya Guyton
Faculty Critics..... Misses Matheny and Robinson

Oct. 18—Masquerade dance at High School.

Nov. 19—Party at Miss Cantrall's in honor of the Taylorville football team.

Dec. 21—Christmas party at Miss Ralph's. Initiation of six new members.

Jan. 10—Review of semester—Miss Cressey.

Jan. 11—Box party at Majestic theater.

Jan. 29—Election of officers. President, May Robertson; Vice President, Fay Cantrall; Secretary, Irene MacGoldrick; Asst. Secretary, Alma Schryver; Treasurer, Ruth Skoog; Bulletin Representative, Lucile Disbrow.

Feb. 7—Lincoln literary program.

Feb. 14—Valentine party in club rooms.

March 7—Informal reception in club room for Les Bas Bleus.

March 13—Kid party at Miss Troxell's. Alumnae guests of honor.

April 18—Arbor Day, speaker, Miss Bennett; dedication of "Dorothy Perkins" roses.

May 5—Party at Miss Robertson's.

May 15—Philo Alumnae entertained active Philos at Y. W. C. A.

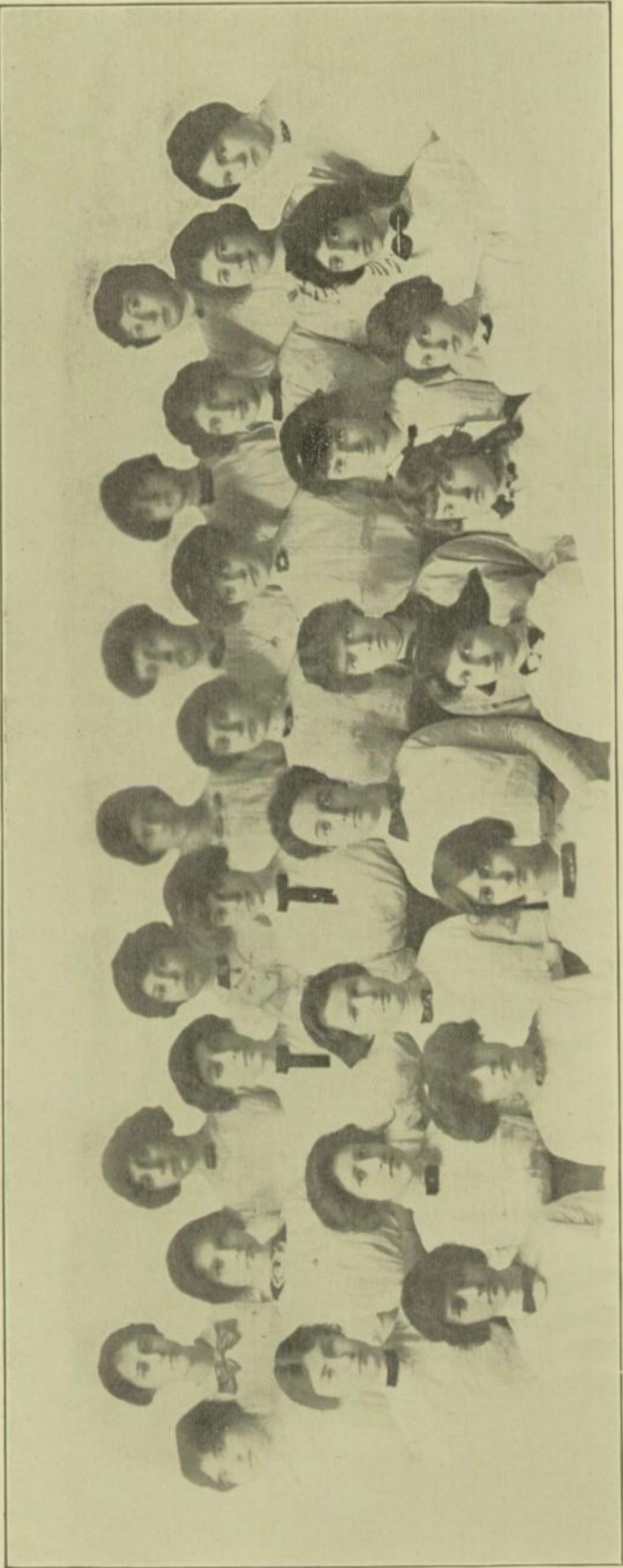
May 16—Social at Miss Matheny's.

May 29—Social at Miss Disbrow's.

May 31—Annual picnic.

June 6—Social at Miss MacGoldrick's.

Heigho, Heigho, Heigho,
We yell Heigho for the great Philo.
Heigho, Heigho, Heigho.
Philomachians.



LES BAS BLEUS

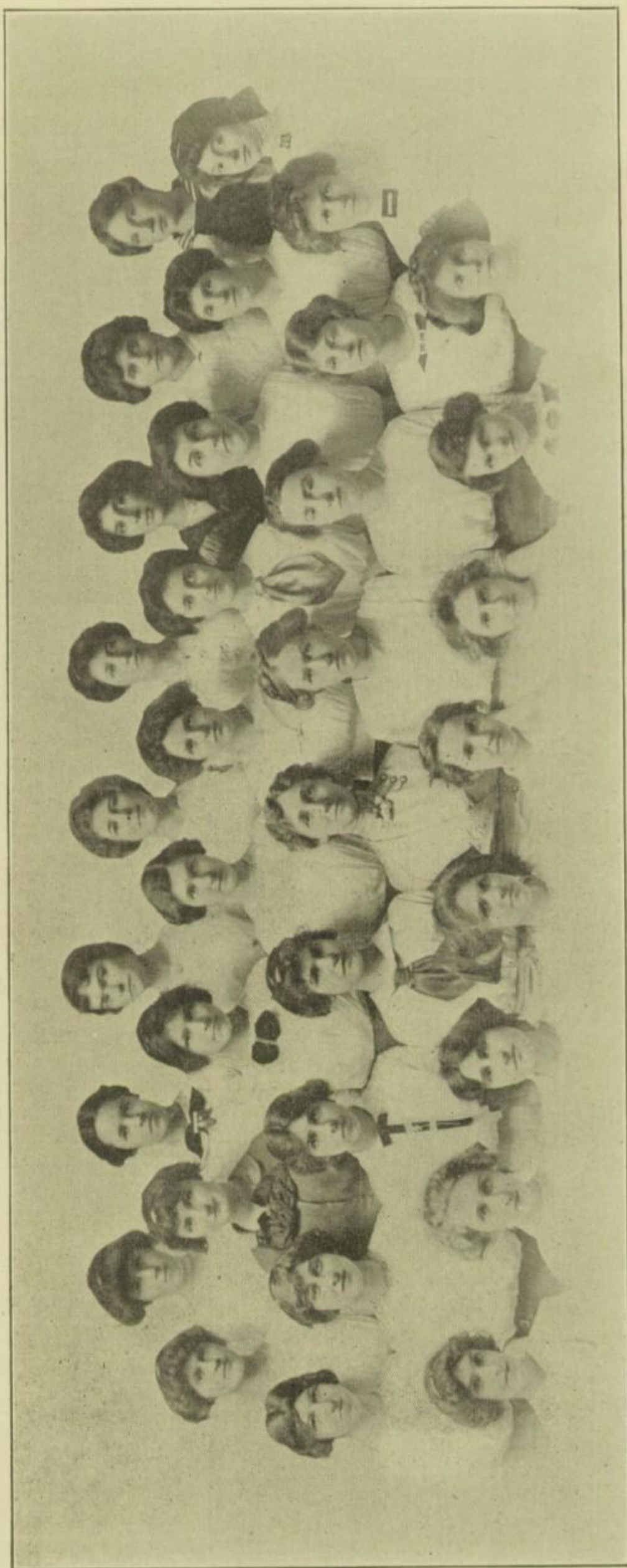
LES BAS BLEUS.

Since it is the fasion to trace one's ancestry back to people of high renown, and since we always like to be in style, we will tell you about our ancestors. Maybe you've already heard about the old gentleman, really our chief ancestor, who was brave enough to invade a woman's literary society, but you surely don't know what a charming old gentleman he was. His knowledge gained him his popularity with the ladies, and his blue stockings gained great prominence, because "blue stockings," or "Les Bas Bleus," became the name of that society that he had the temerity to enter. So now, because all the members are so intelligent, and so desirous of seeking knoweldge, we like to say that our "Bas Bleus" is a distant relation, cousin or something like that, of the old French club.

The present society was formed in 1908 under the auspices of Miss Smith. After Miss Smith had served quite a long sentence as faculty critic, Miss Lomelino came to the rescue, but the strain was too much, and Miss Walker now has her hands full, considering and pondering over our many weighty problems, and she has now become indispensable. Every once in a while Miss Walker's burden is lightened by the re-appearance of Miss Lomelino.

A few changes have, of course, taken place since the organization in 1908. Probably the most marked is the one which affects the meetings. Formerly, we held all our meetings in the club rooms, every other Thursday. Now one meeting a month is held at one of the girl's homes, and one in the club rooms.

Now don't get the impression that we have had all work and no play this year, for we have had some good times. The last initiation of new members was held at the home of Bessie Smith, our president. After that our good times came thick and fast. We had delightful gatherings and good "eats" at the homes of Kathryn Bartel, Olivia Monroe, Catherine Woods, Mildred Shand, Bernice McDaniels and Anna Stacy. The only trouble with our gatherings was that the hours weren't long enough to suit us.



T. M. T. M.

T. M. T. M.

What we do in this world, whether as individuals or in groups, is the monument which stands in our memory hereafter. Such monuments endure only as they were built.

Our society is not old enough nor strong enough to be known throughout the world, yet in the short period of our organization we have built the foundation of our "obelisk." Built it to stand forever, as the precedent for other societies to copy after, and prosper.

No society in our school has increased so rapidly in strength and prominence as ours. We don't intend to merely suggest things, we do them. The part we played in building our Y. W. C. A. was not a "fool's part."

Our meetings are by no means dry. We might apply that old saying to our girls, "it is always fair weather when good fellows get together." For loyalty, mirth and gayety ring in our halls when the meeting is over, and when our games are going on.

In all our undertakings we are optimistic, each member is loyally attached to the society and to each fellow member.

Our first public appearance as "Dutch girls" in the "County Fair," brought city wide comment, and since that time we've made many more "sit up and take notice."

The work we do is of four kinds, the first meeting of each month is biblical work. In this we have learned and accomplished much. The next meeting is literary research and debating work. Since we have the best girl debaters in school the meetings are the more interesting. Our third meeting is gymnastic stunts in the form of drills, marches, etc. As our new Y. W. C. A. has been completed only a short time we have as yet no athletic teams, but we shall soon remedy this failing. The fourth meeting is a "hike" to one of the many factories in Springfield. This is probably the most instructive work, for we meet with more practical experiences not found in our text books.

In short, you can see how advantageous is our club to the school and as an encouragement to all young girls.

Encouraged by the teachers and the public in general, we are incited to continue that which we have thus far so nobly advanced.

All June Class Photos and Group Pictures by
Victor Georg, Photographer



TO JUNE, '13.

Here's to our class of June, '13,
Here's to our colors true,
Here's to learning that we received,
And the bluffing that pulled us through.
Here's to our dear old Springfield High,
Here's to the creaky stair,
How sad we feel when we say farewell,
And we toast to our welfare.



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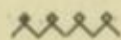
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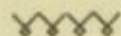
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